



MARVEL
COMICS



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LOOK!

I'M REALLY

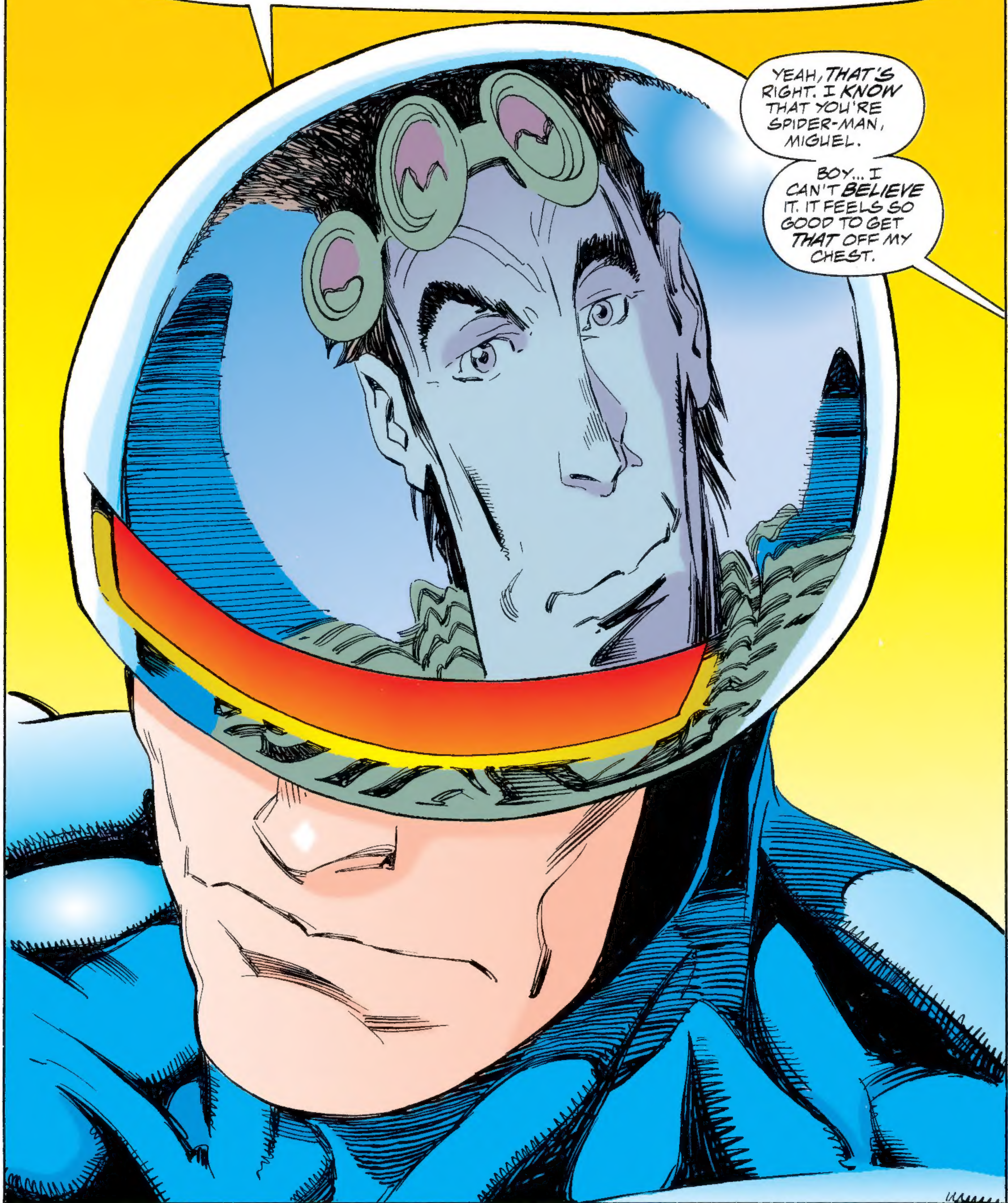
SPIDER-MAN
2099

SECRET
IDENTITIES
NEVER
WORK!

LEONARDI
Williamson



DID YOU JUST SAY...?



YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT. I KNOW THAT YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN, MIGUEL.

BOY... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. IT FEELS SO GOOD TO GET THAT OFF MY CHEST.

PETER DAVID WRITER	RICK LEONARDI PENCILER	AL WILLIAMSON INKER	KEN LOPEZ LETTERER	STEVE BUCCELLATO COLORIST	JOEY CAVALIERI EDITOR	TOM DEFALCO CHIEF
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UHM, LOOK, GABRI... THIS WHOLE CYBERSPACE THING HAS MADE IT CLEAR YOU'VE GOT A REALLY VIVID IMAGINATION. BUT THIS IS--

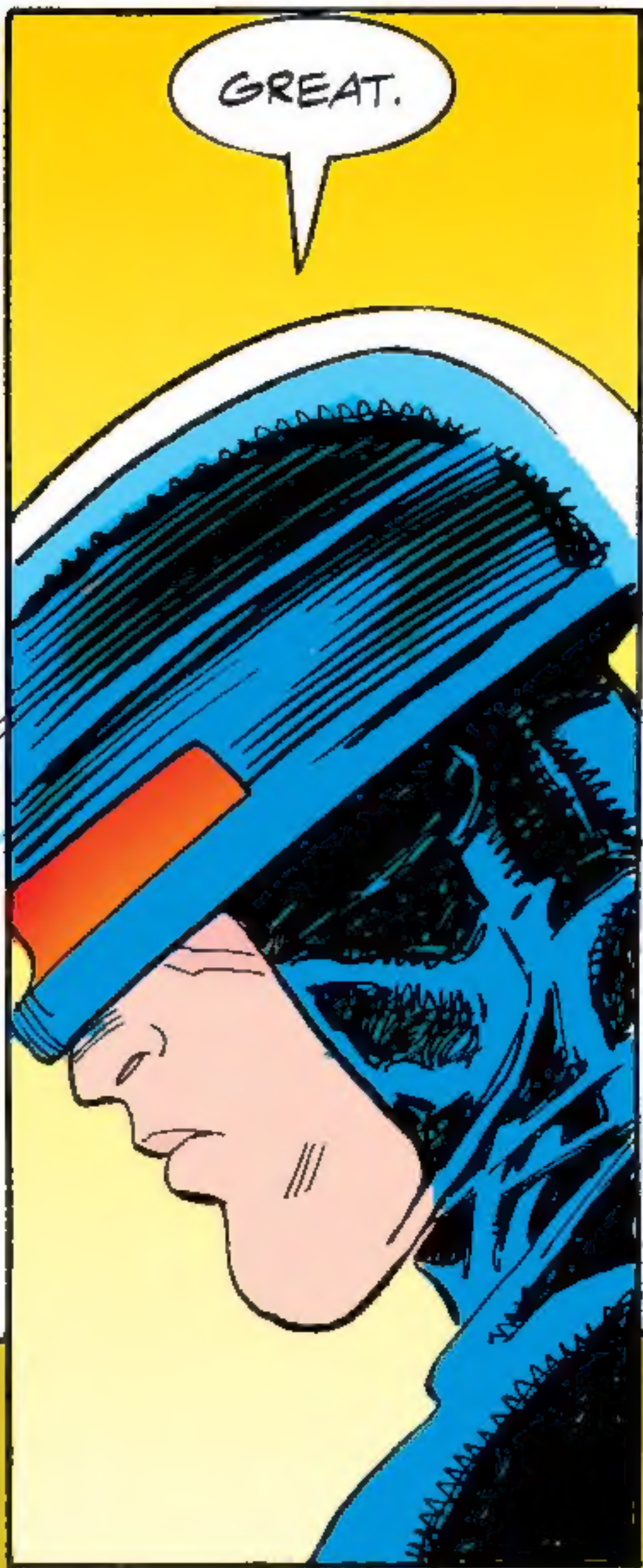
SAVE IT, MIGGY. I'VE KNOWN FROM THE START. WHEN YOU WERE RUNNING FROM THAT CYBORG TRACKER...

...I RECOGNIZED THE OUTFIT FROM OUR TRIP TO THE DAY OF THE DEAD FESTIVAL.

AND IN CASE THERE WAS ANY DOUBT UPON FINDING YOU NOT HOME, I ASKED LYLA...

WHAT WAS HE WEARING?

A FORM-FITTING UMF BLACK COSTUME WITH A STYLIZED SKULL EMBLEM ON THE CHEST.



GREAT.



DON'T BE SO UPSET, GORGEOUS!

HUH?



OH, THAT'S RIGHT. AN ADORING WOMAN COMES WITH THIS CAR PROGRAM.

CAN'T BEAT THAT STANDARD EQUIPMENT, HUH?



OKAY, SO... YOU KNOW. NOW WHAT? ARE YOU GOING TO TELL?

TELL?! MIGGY, IF EVERYONE KNOWS, IT'D RUIN THE FUN.



FUN?! GABRI, ALCHEMAX IS OUT TO GET ME.

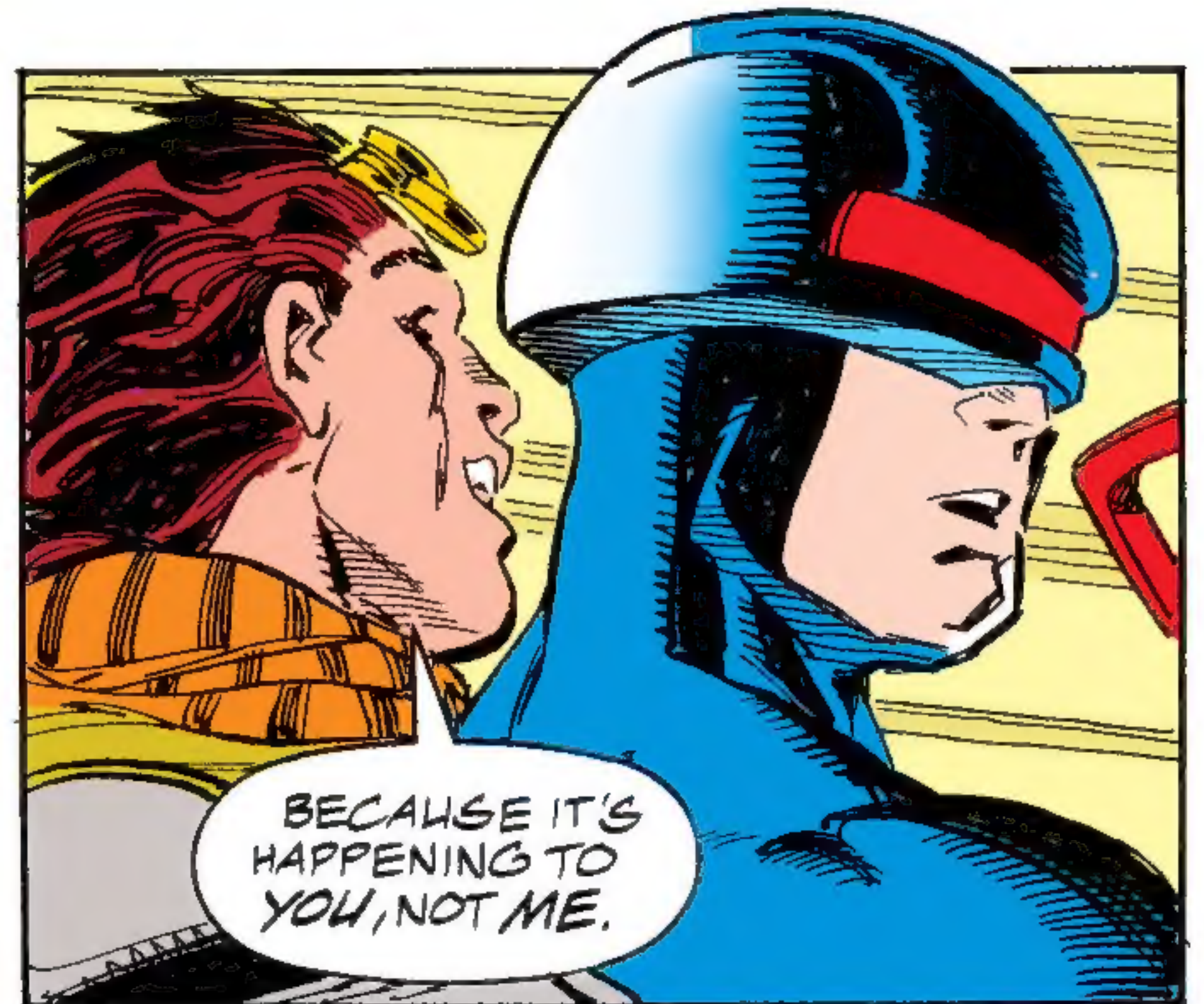
STARK-FUJIKAWA'S OUT TO GET ME.



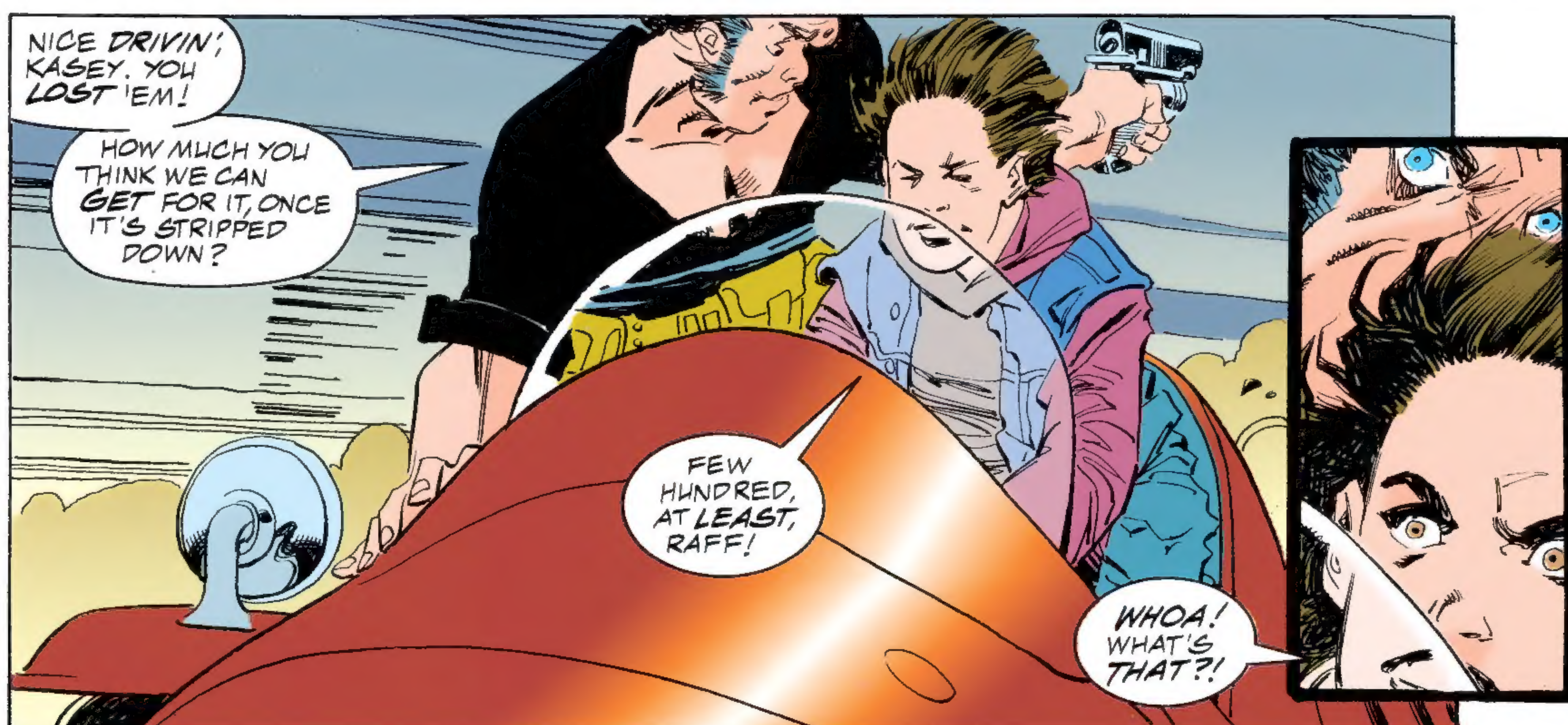
VARIOUS OTHERS HAVE TRIED TO KILL ME, CANNIBALIZE ME, FRY ME...

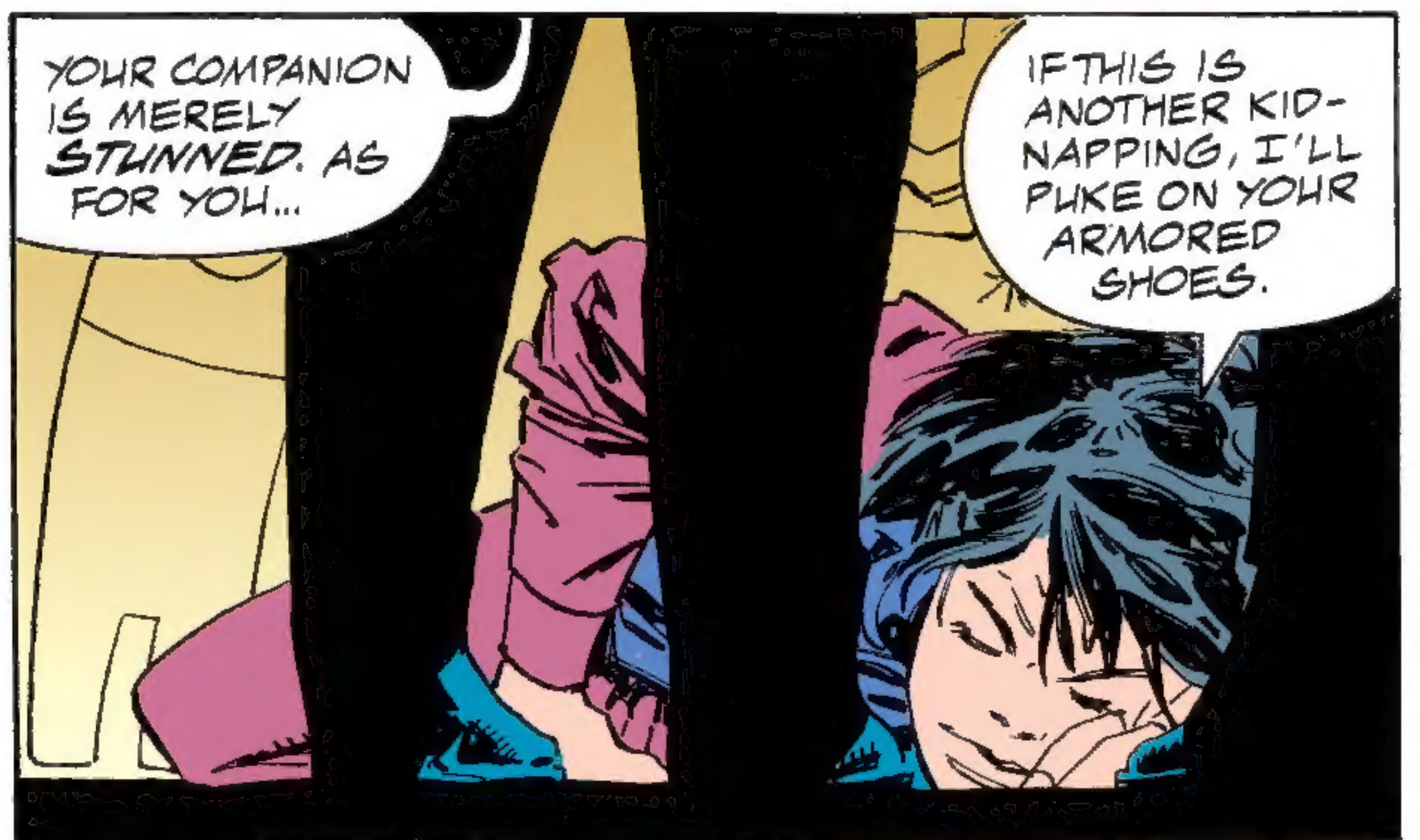
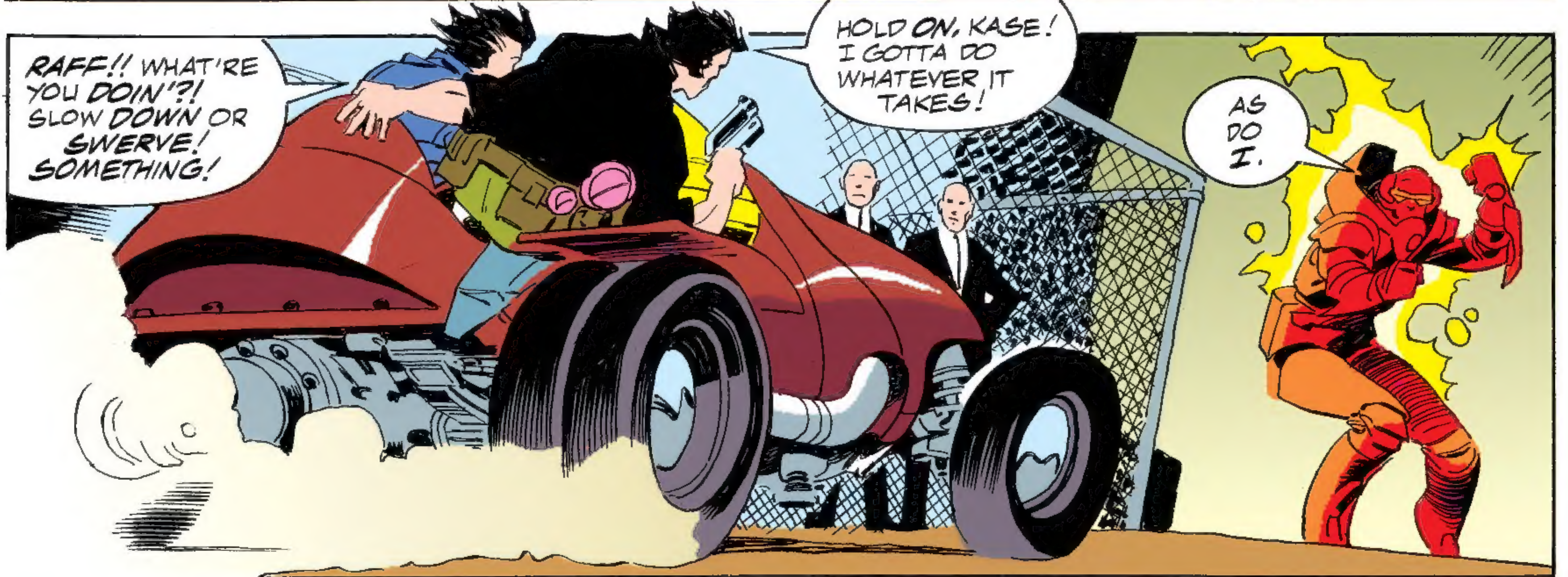
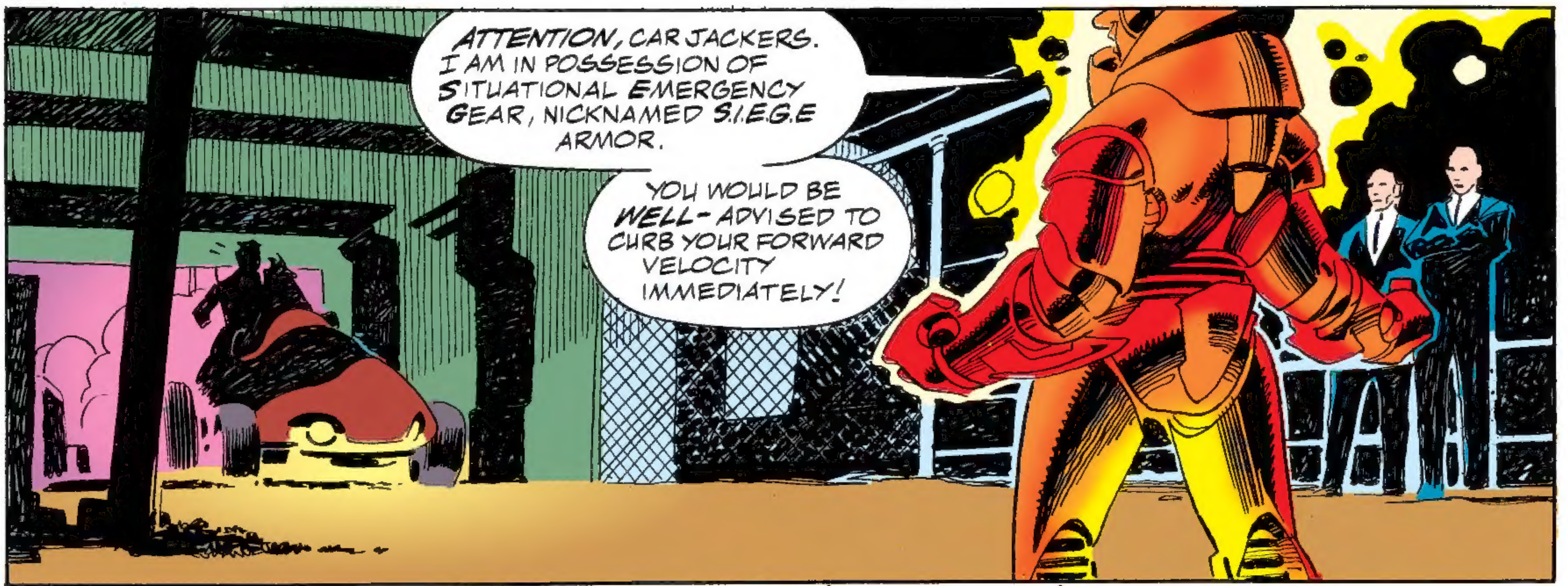
...OH, POOR BABY...

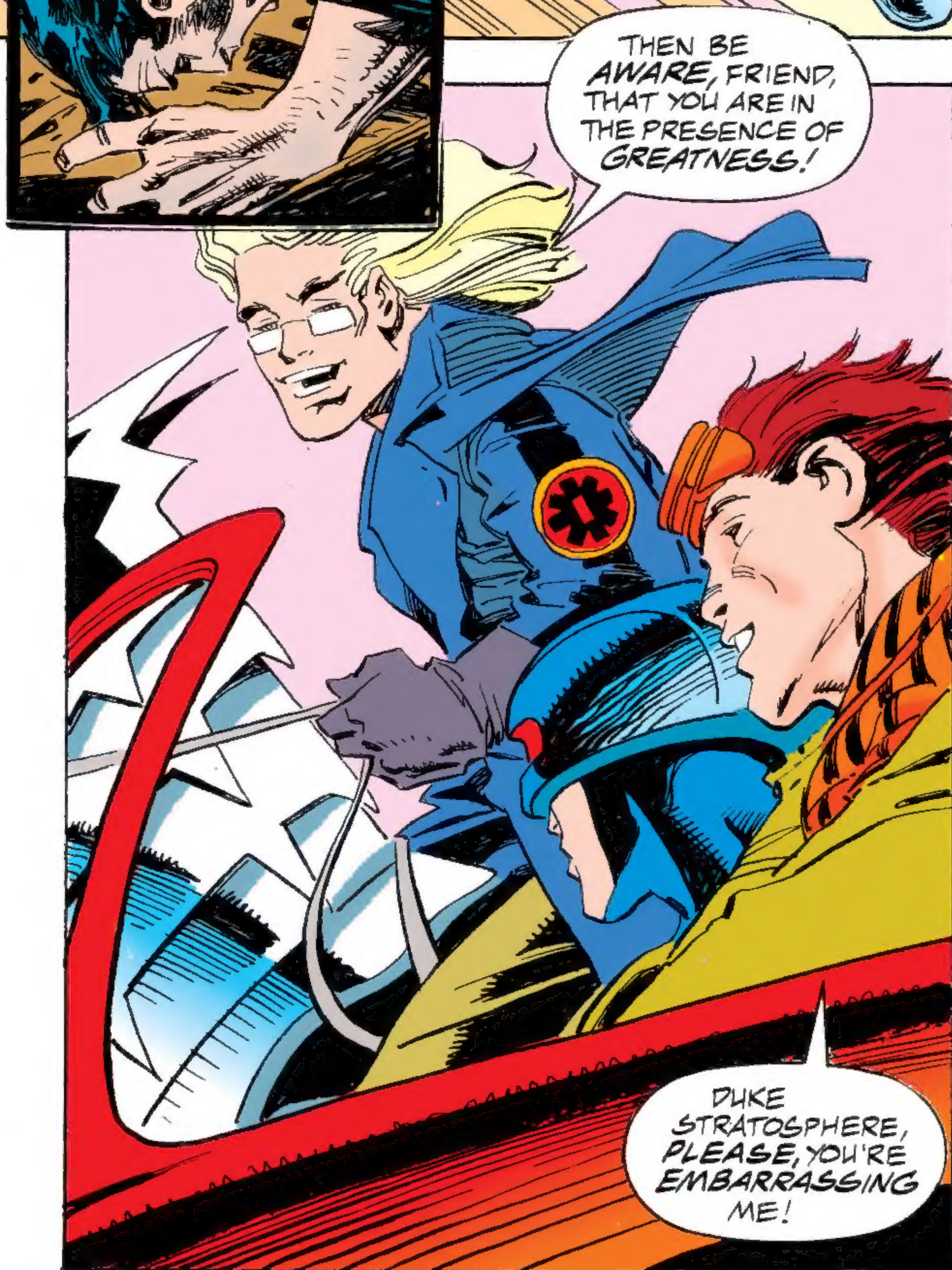
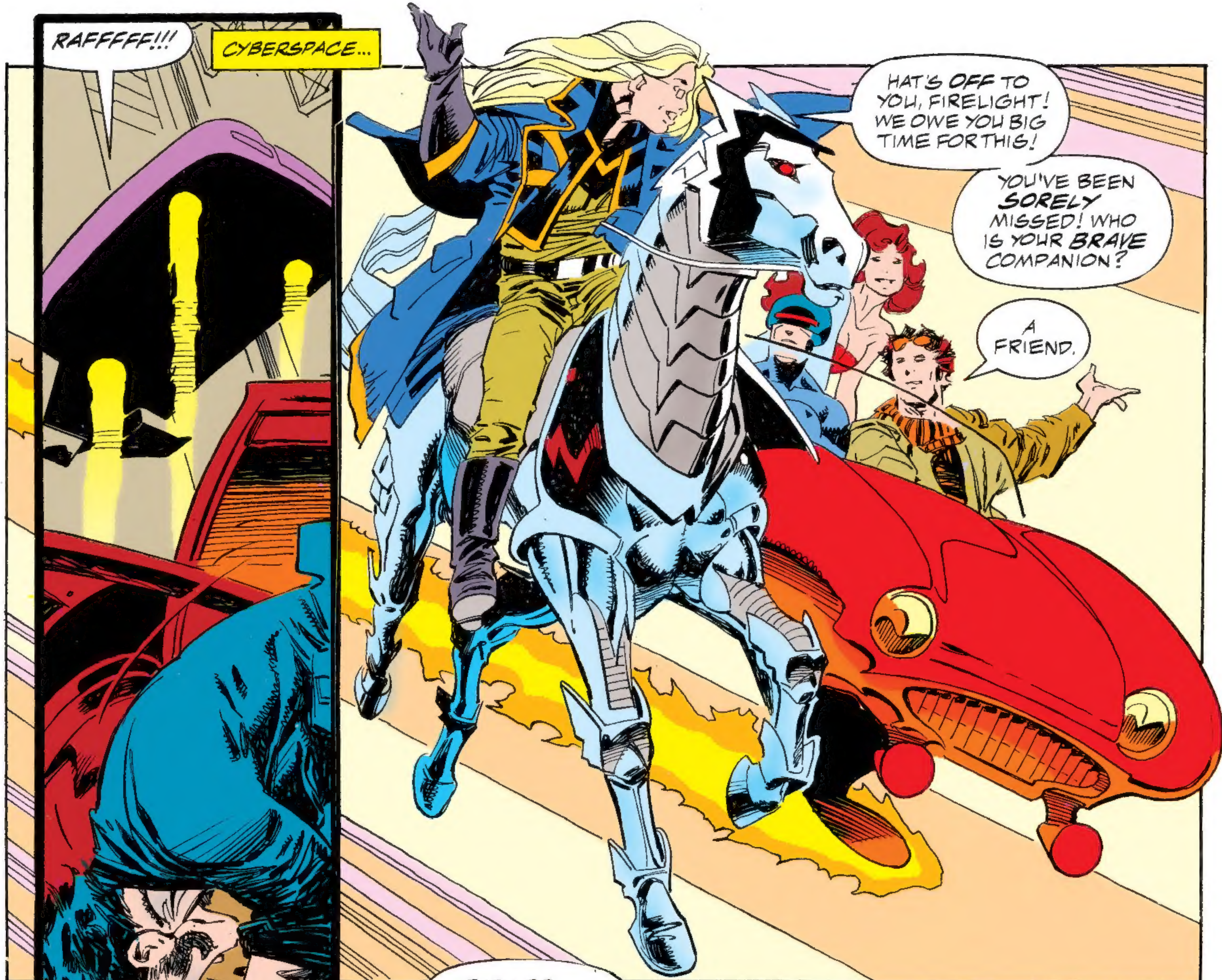
WHAT IN THE WORLD SOUNDS "FUN" ABOUT ANY OF THAT?

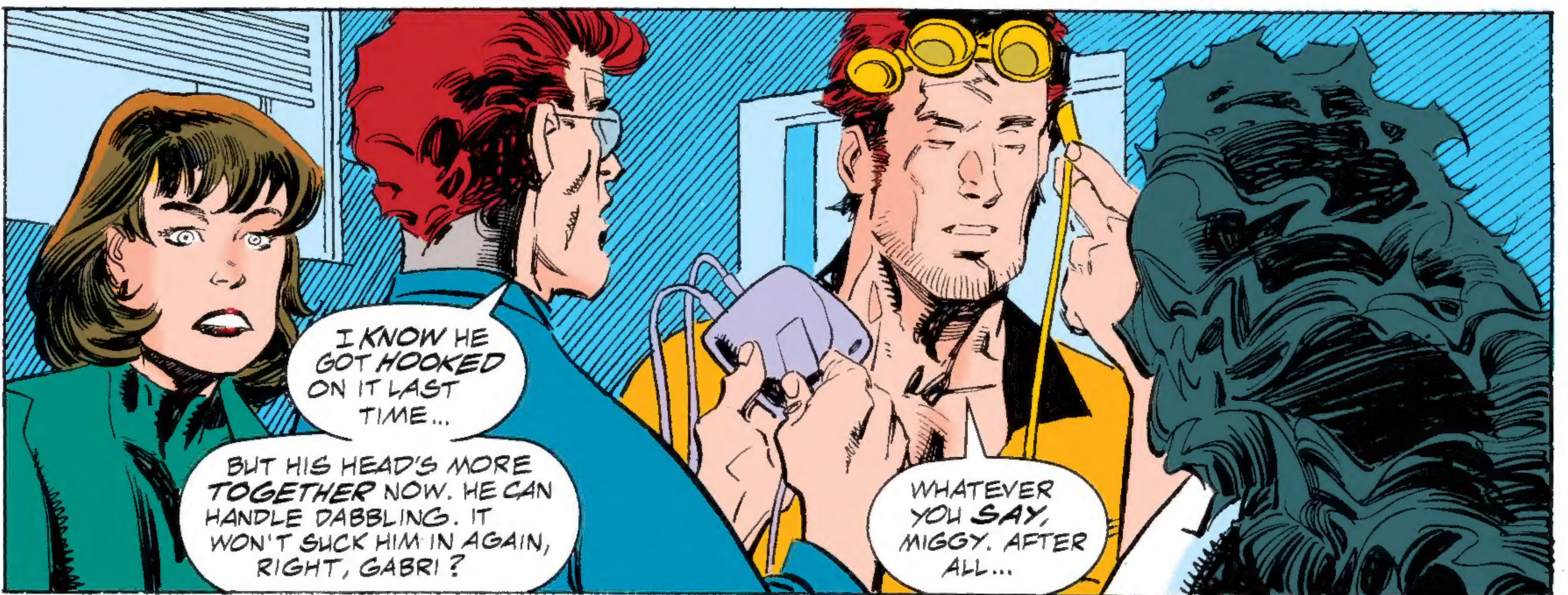
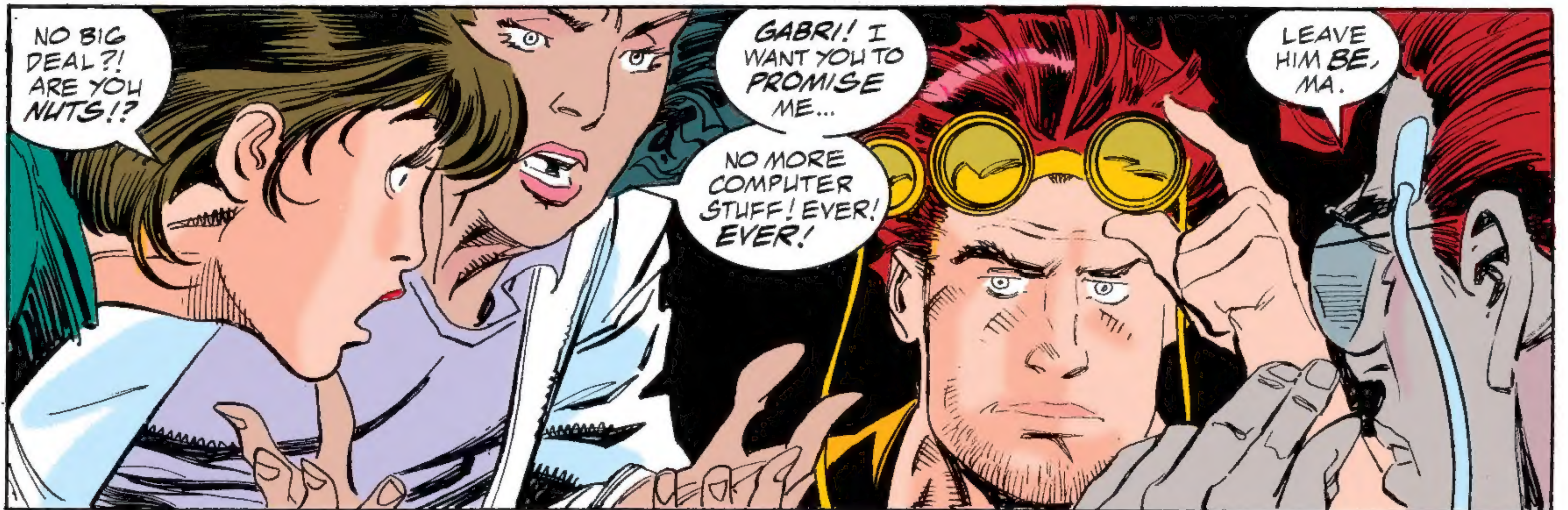
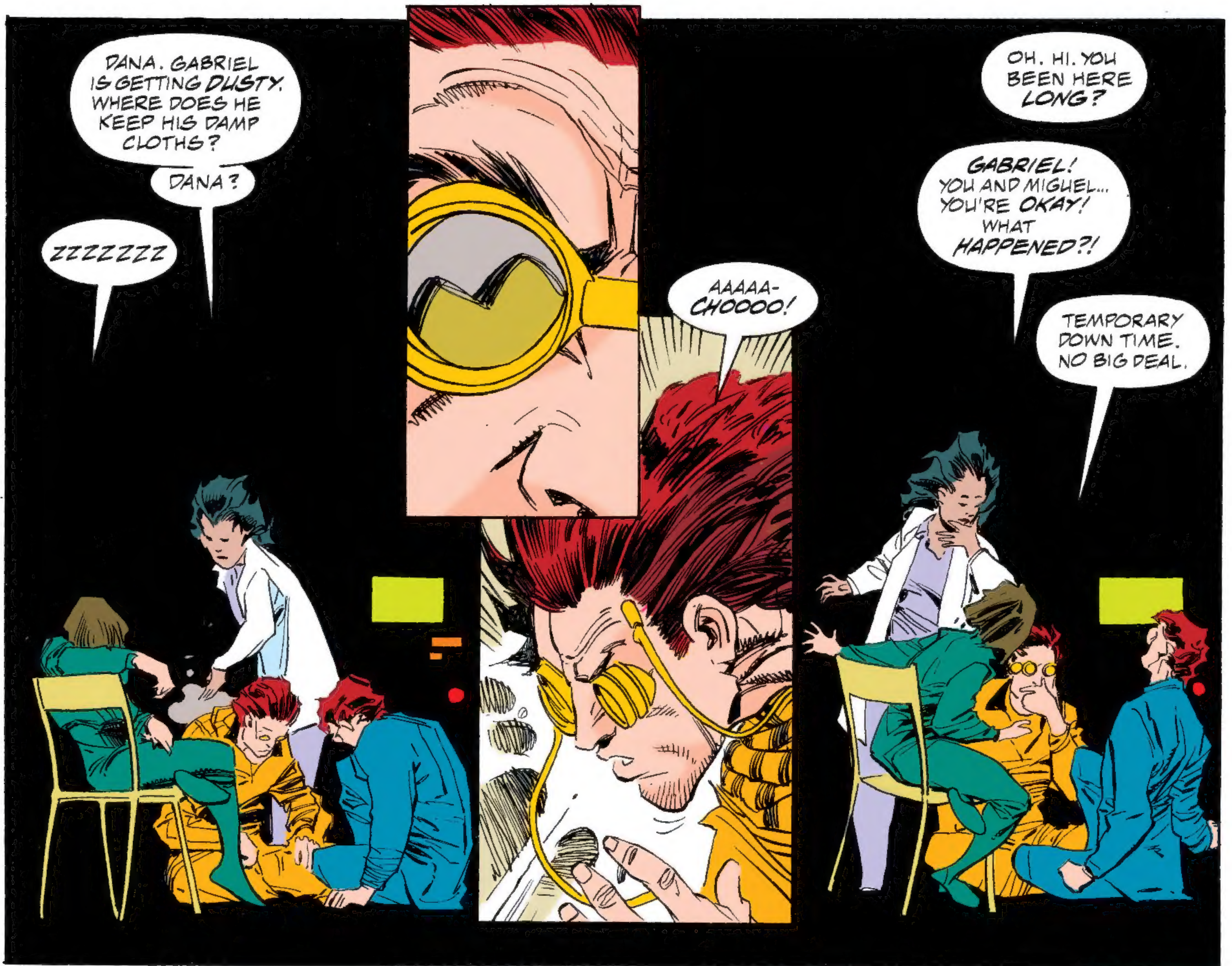


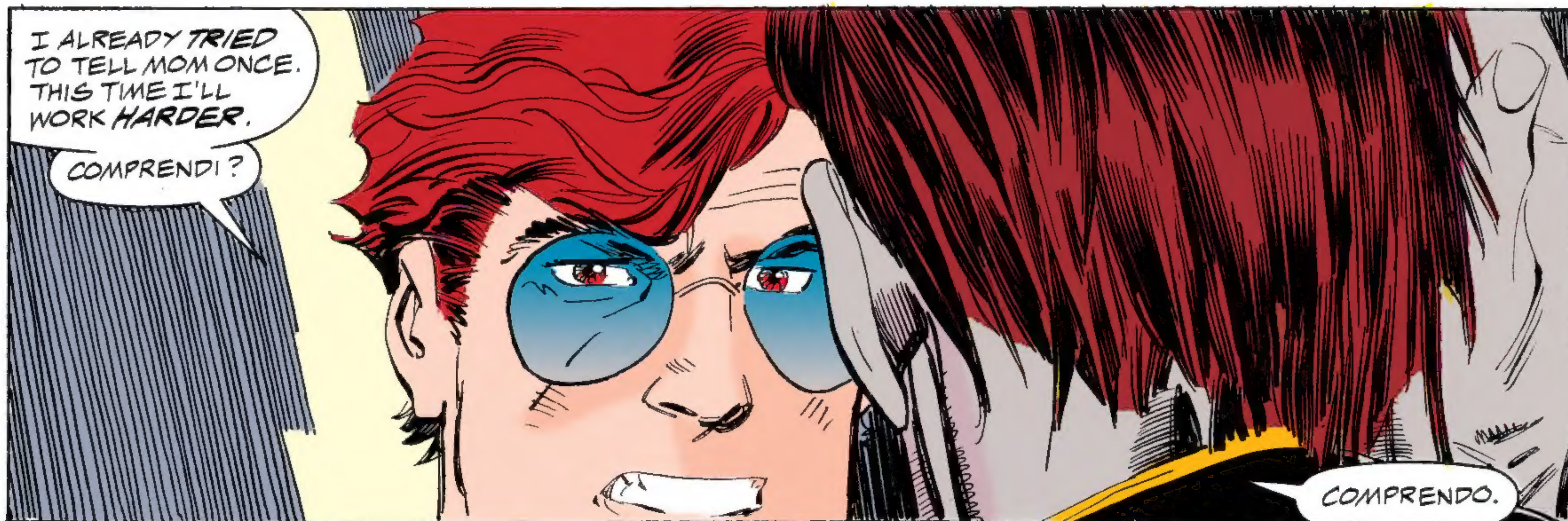
BECAUSE IT'S HAPPENING TO YOU, NOT ME.











ALCHEMAX...

WHATEVER WAS CAUSING MASSIVE DISRUPTION OF THE NET APPEARS TO BE ALLEVIATED, MR. STONE.

THERE'S REPORTS OF DAMAGED EQUIPMENT, LOST DATA... BUT RESTORATION IS PROCEEDING.

HE SHOULD BE BACK ON-LINE BEFORE CLOSE OF BUSINESS TODAY.

WE'RE GETTING THE PUBLIC EYE BACK ON LINE AS WELL. ESTIMATE ANOTHER TEN HOURS BEFORE FULL EFFECTIVENESS.

WHAT ABOUT WINSTON?

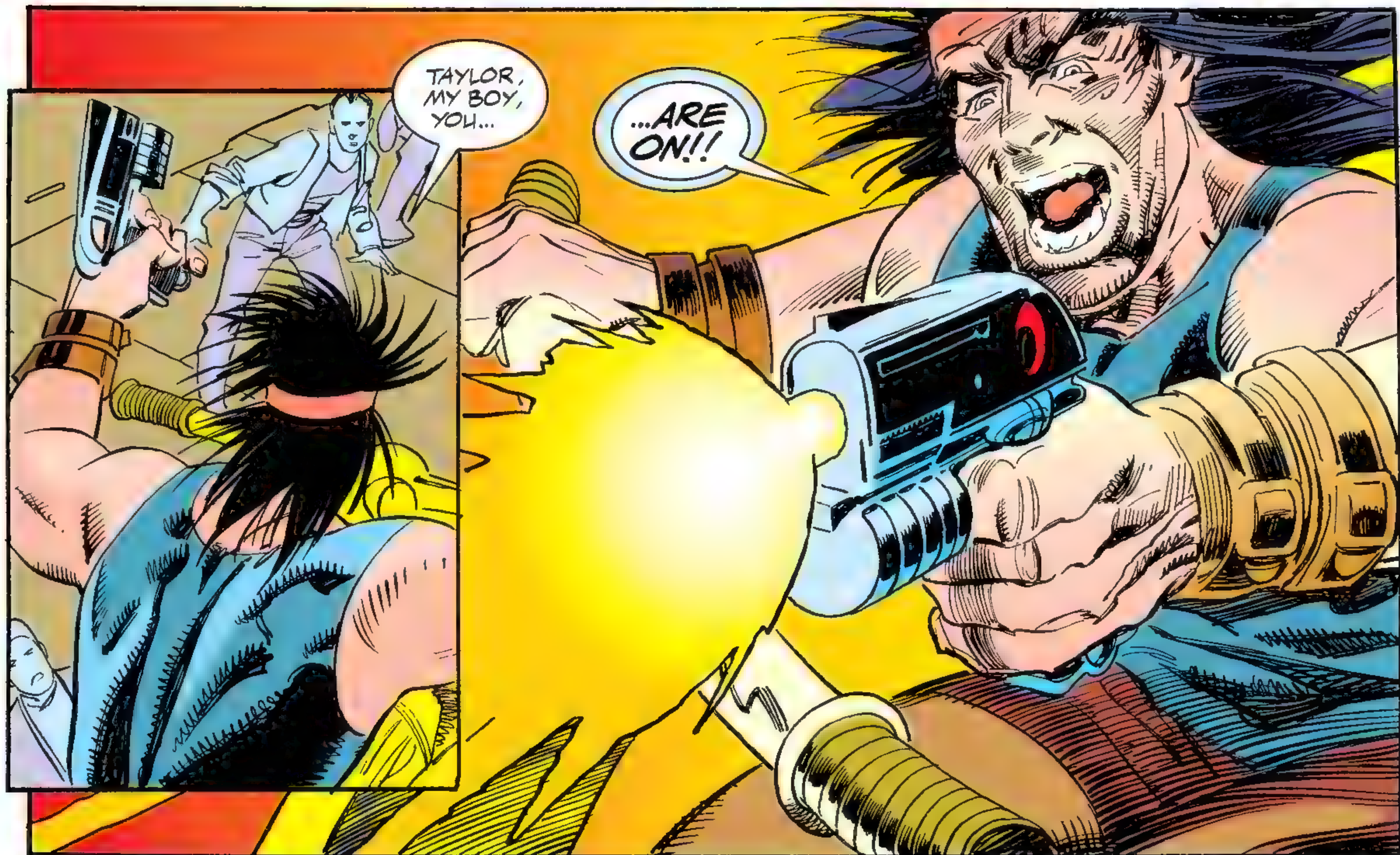
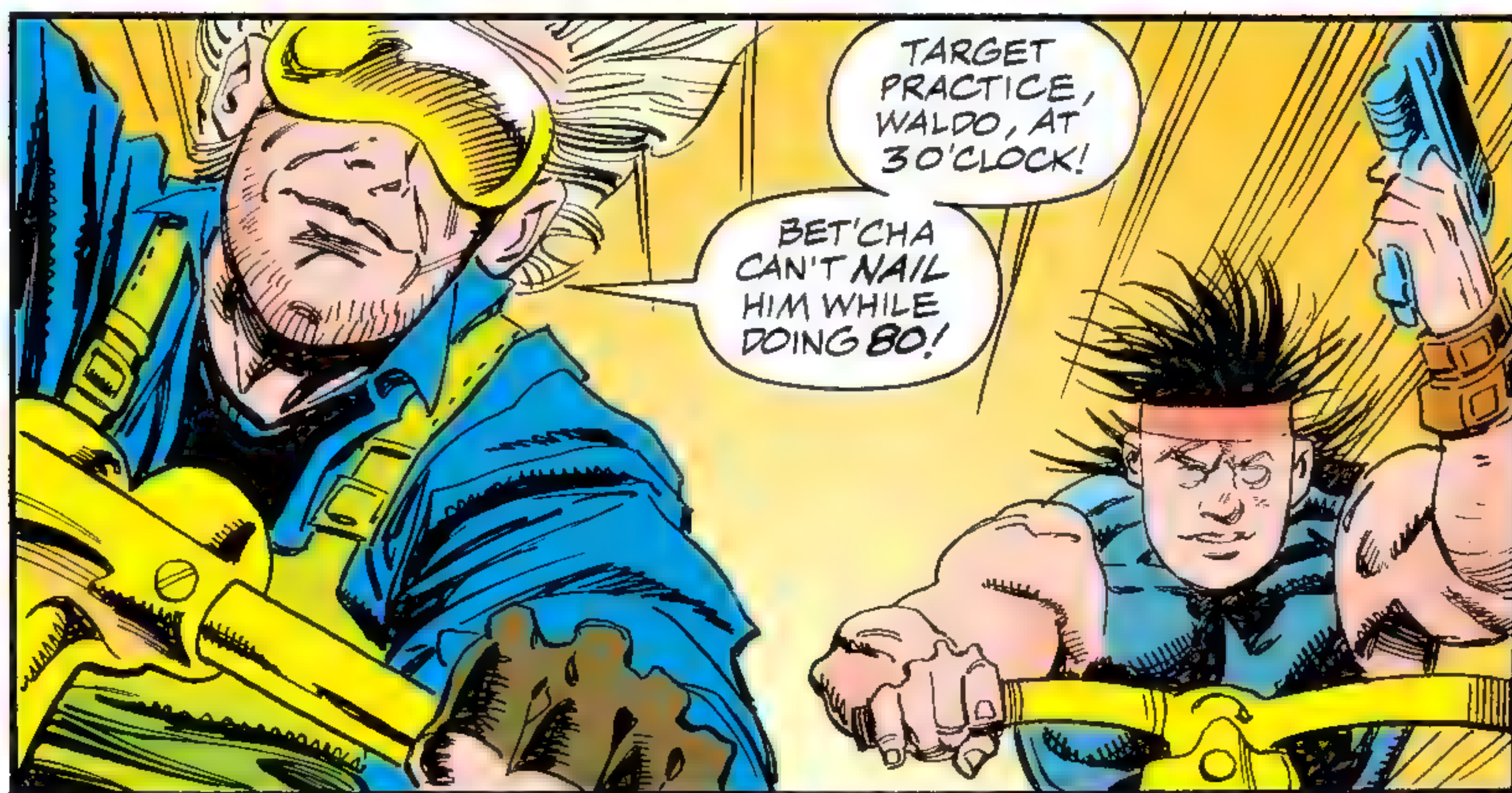
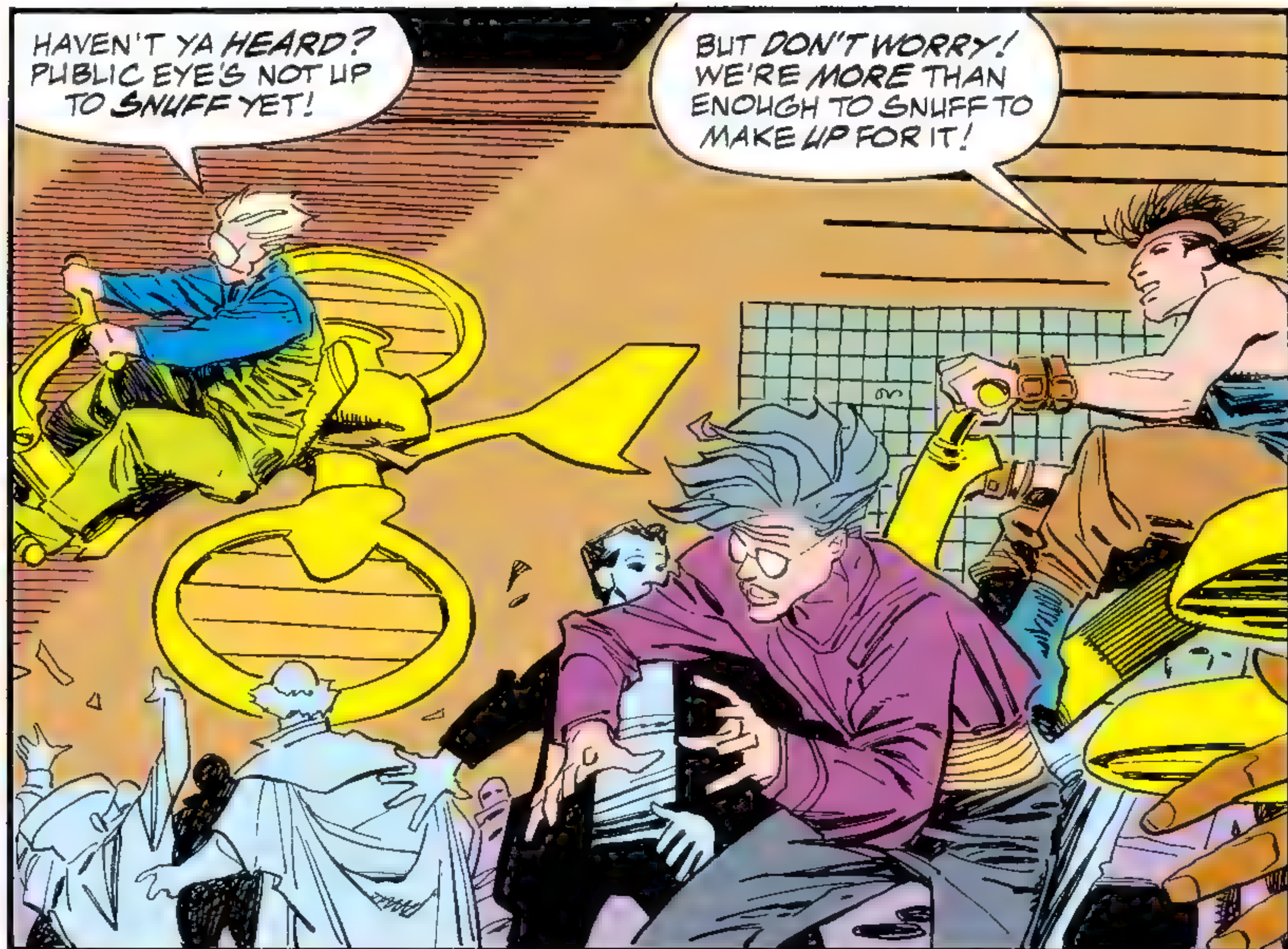
AMAZING, THE RESILIENCY OF THE HUMAN SPIRIT.

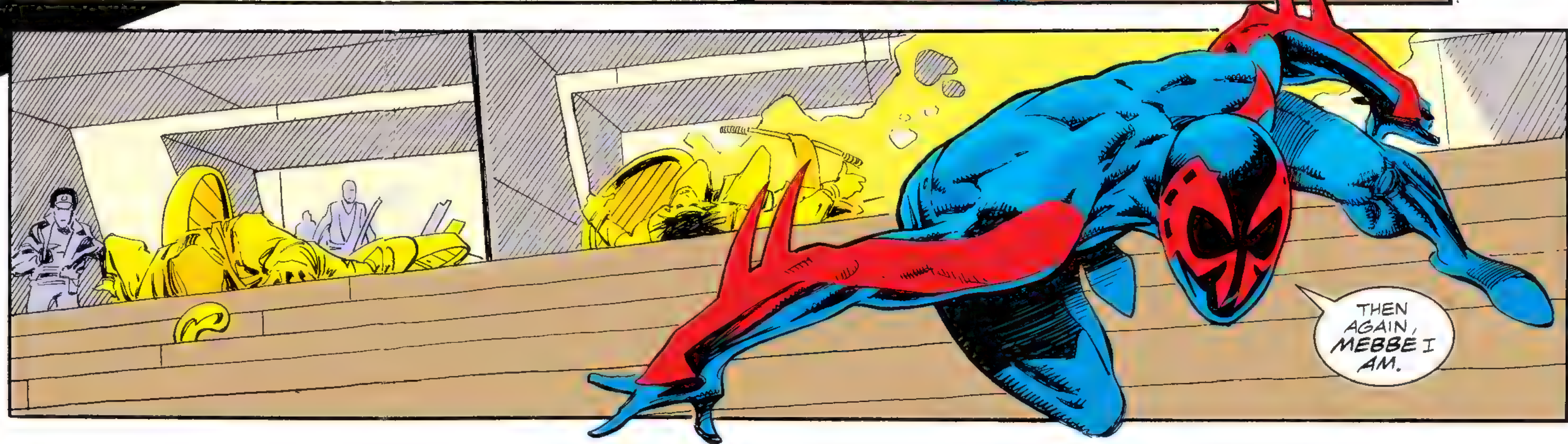
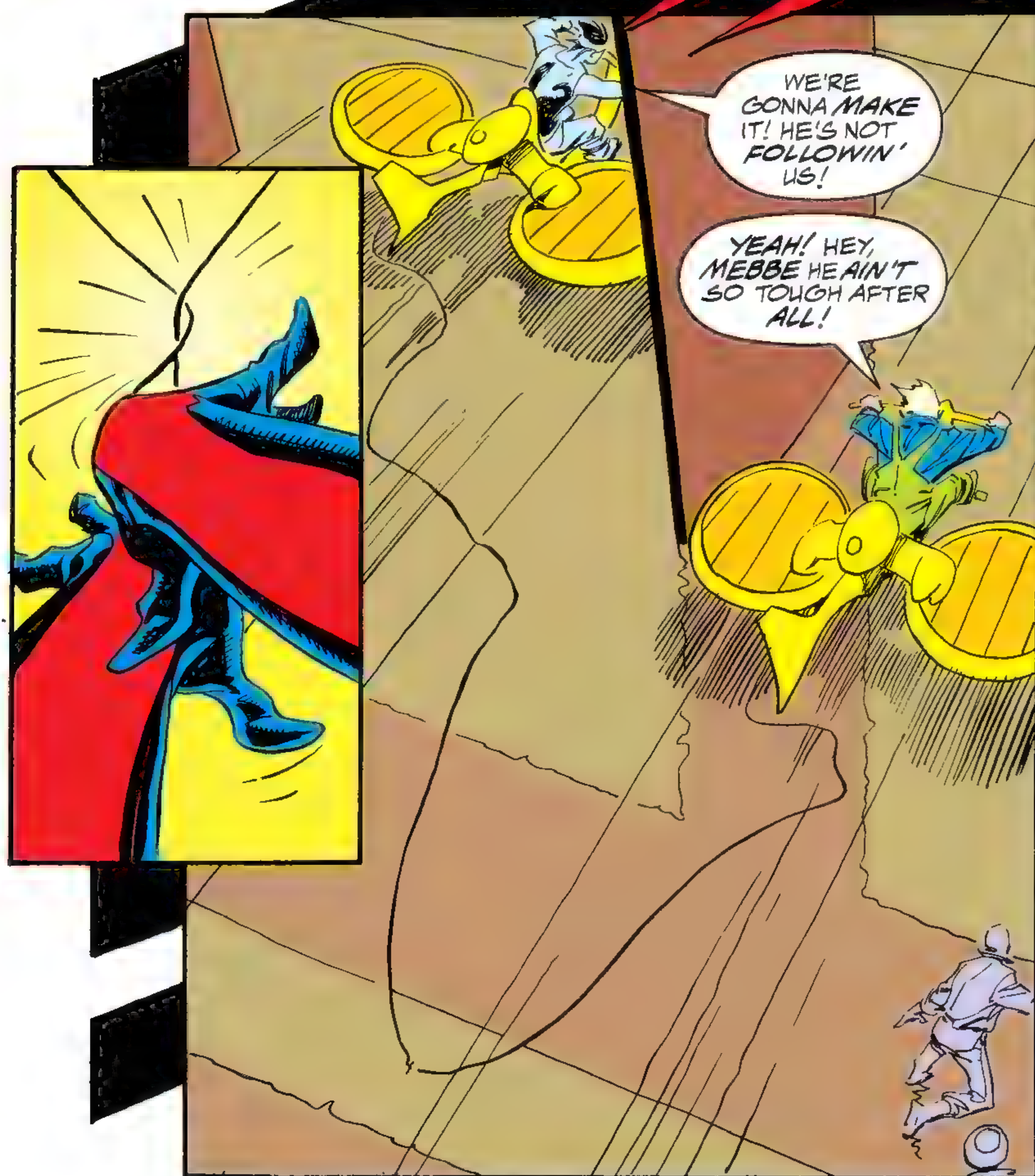
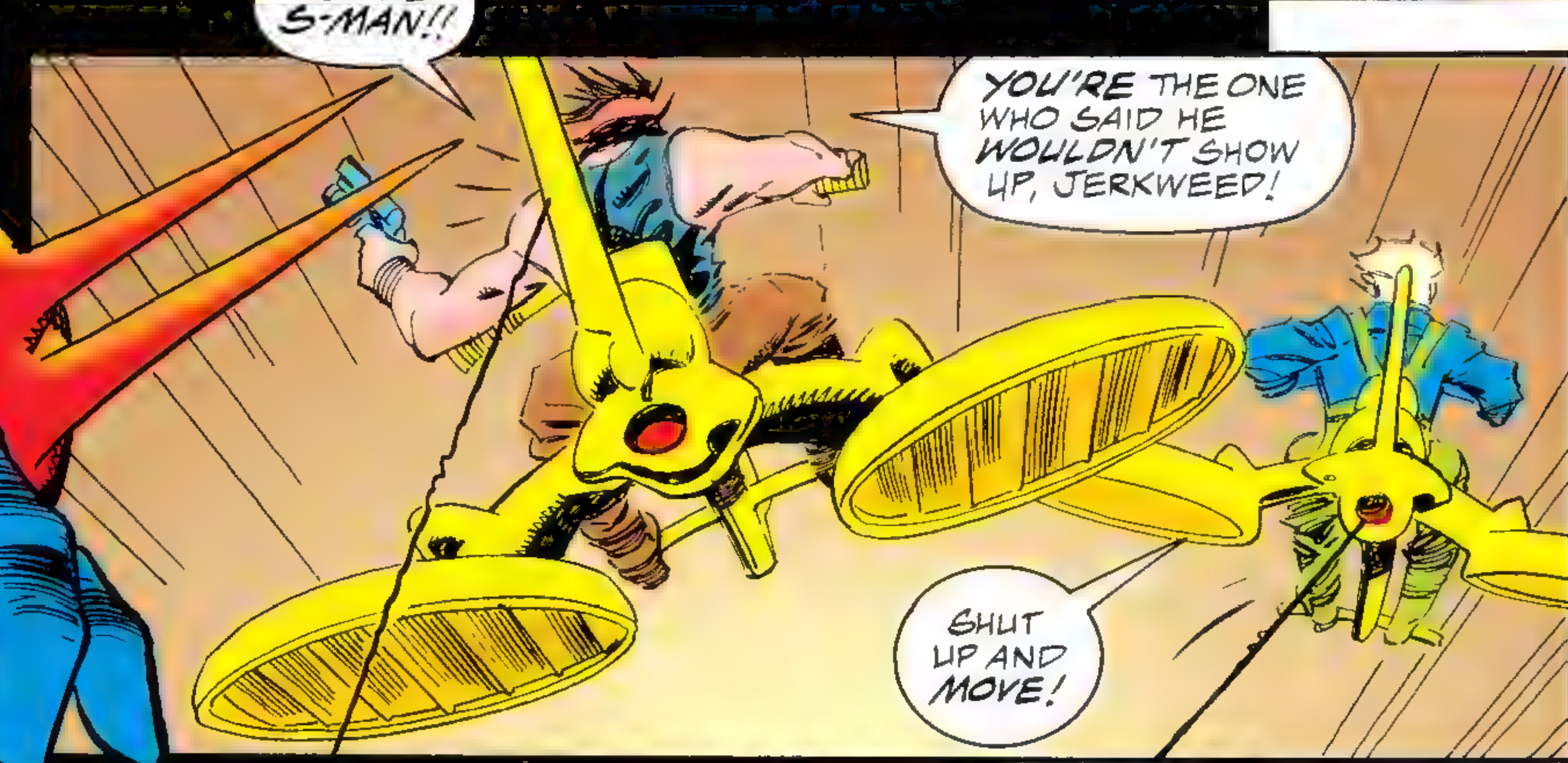
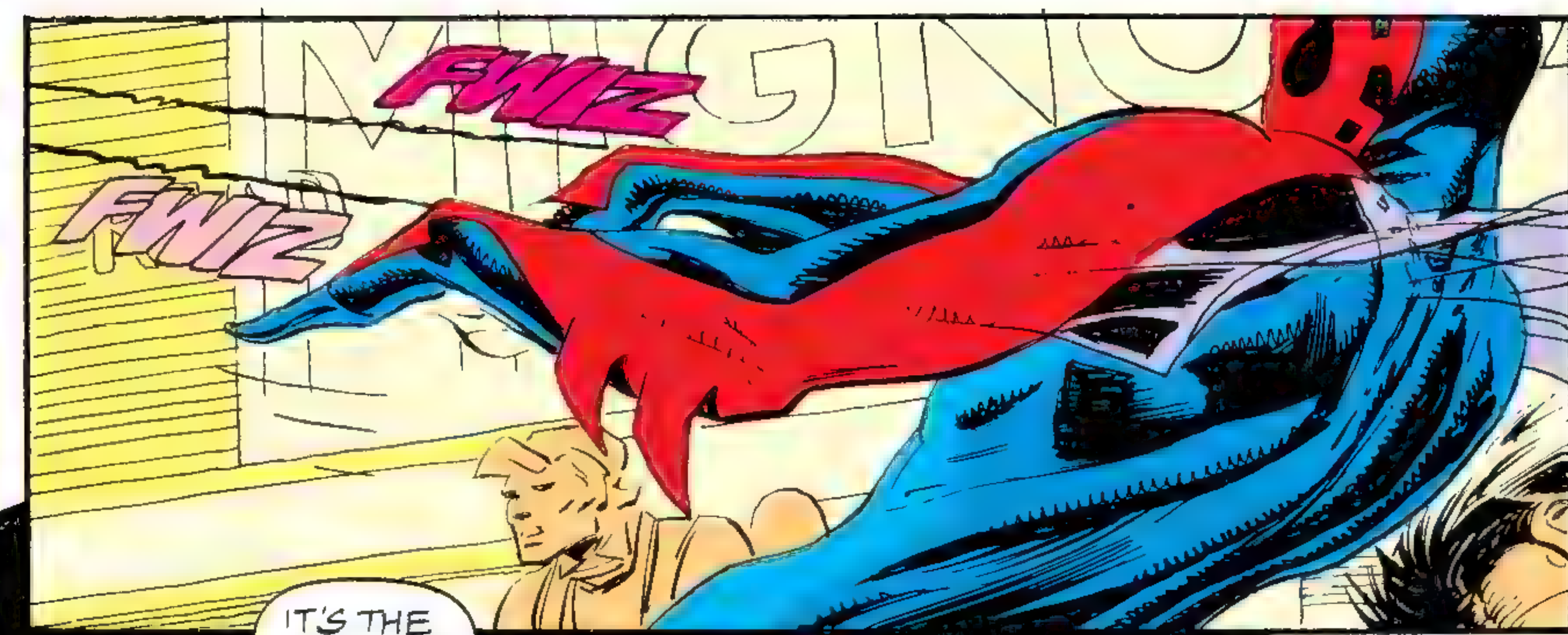
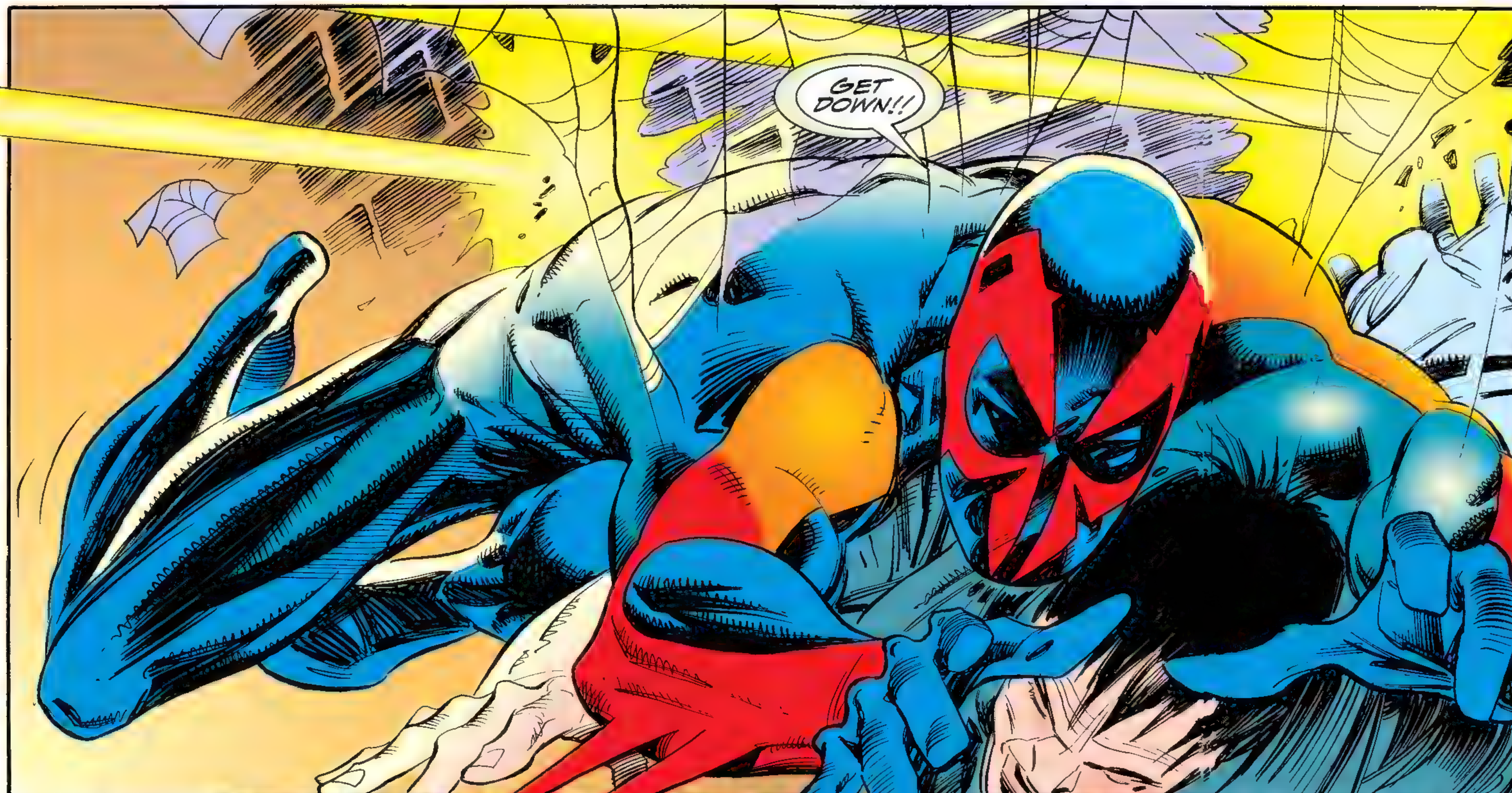
BY THIS TIME TOMORROW, THE CITY WILL BE CLEANED UP AND THEY'LL BE CONVINCING THEMSELVES IT WASN'T SO BAD.

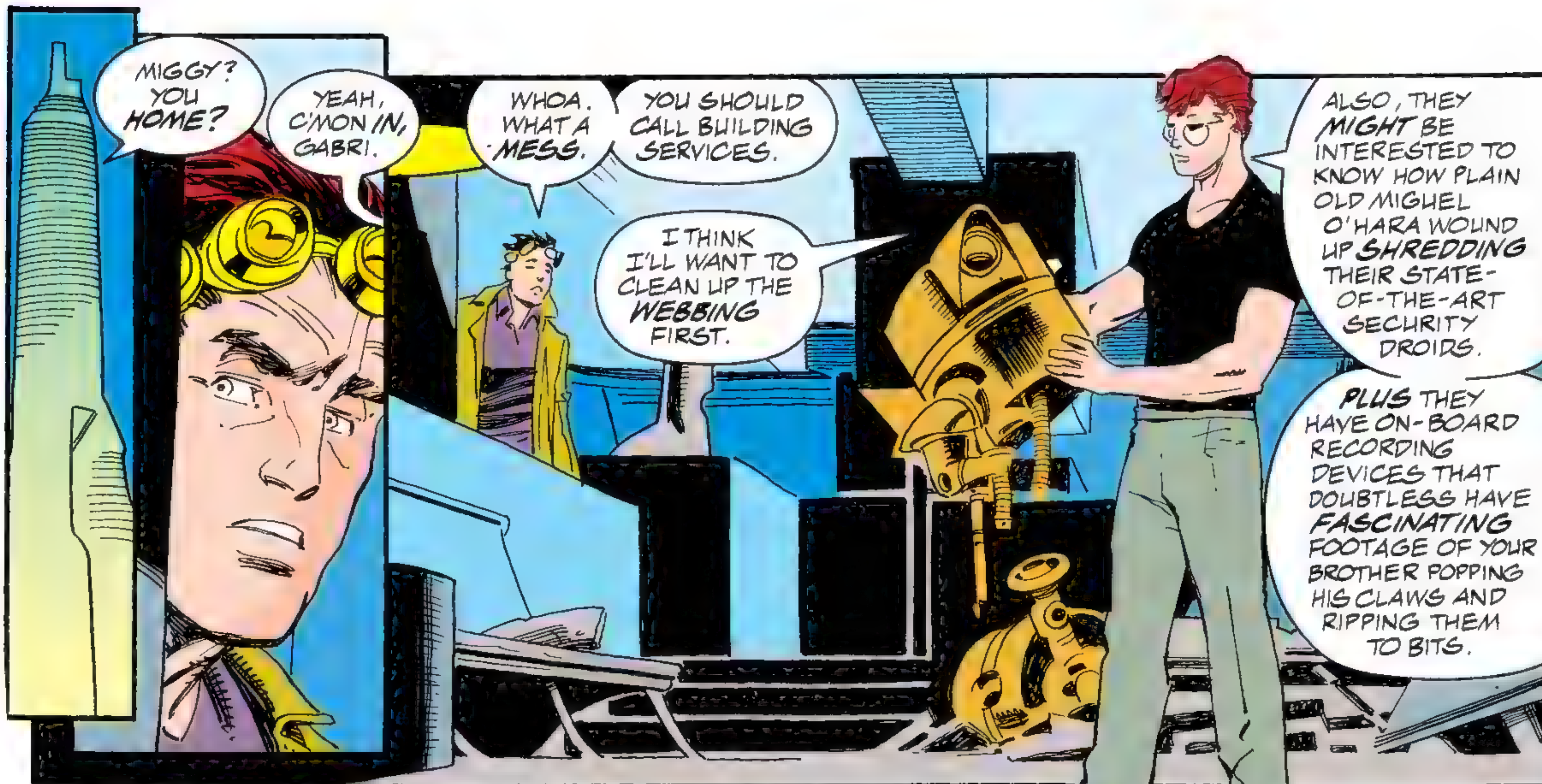
LOOK, THERE. SEE HIM?

THEY'RE CHEERING HIM. HE'S MORE POPULAR THAN EVER.

THE AESIR PROJECT WAS AN UTTER FAILURE. WE MAY HAVE TO MOVE TO PLAN B.







MIGGY?
YOU
HOME?

YEAH,
C'MON IN,
GABRI.

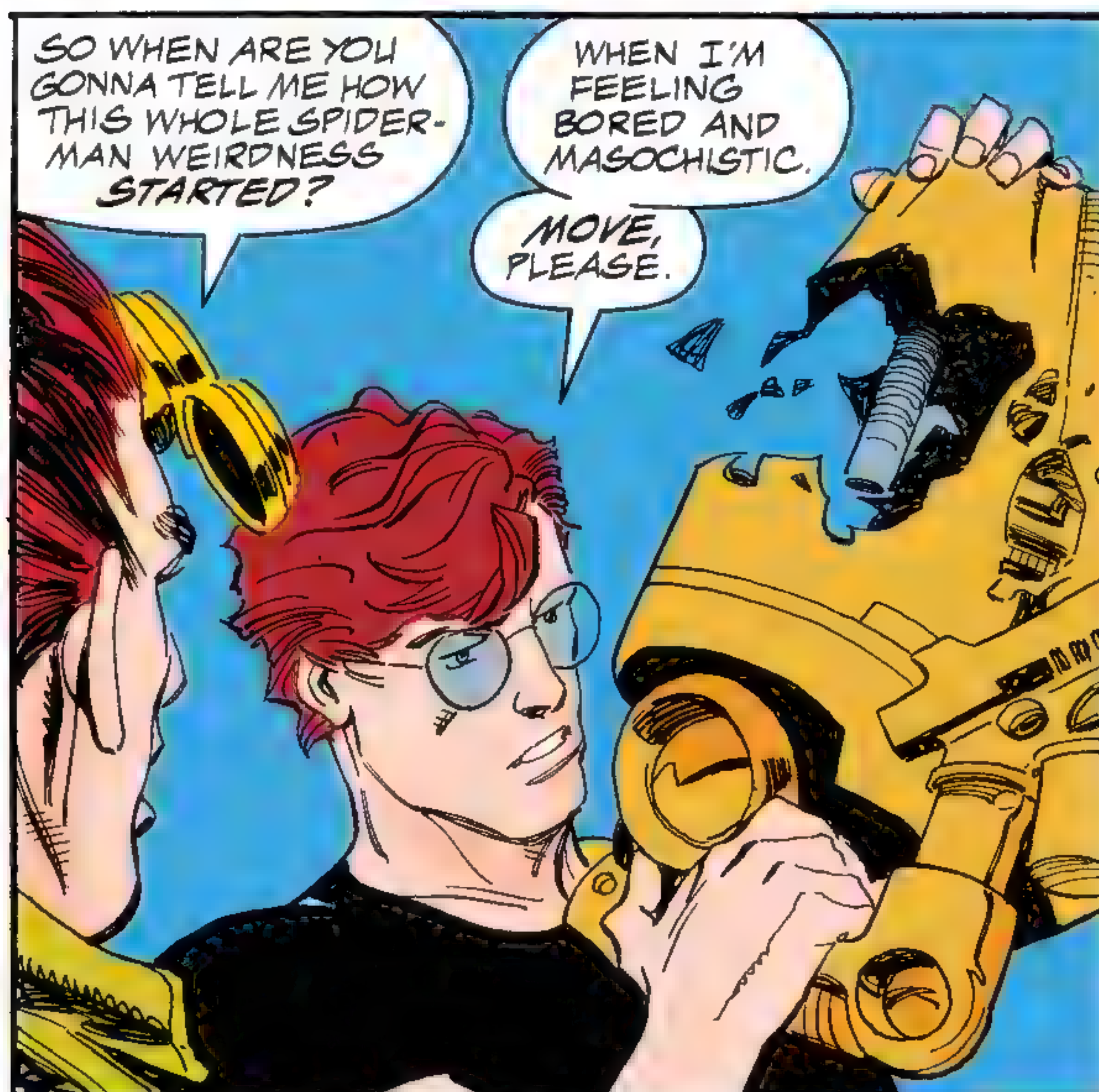
WHOA.
WHAT A
MESS.

YOU SHOULD
CALL BUILDING
SERVICES.

I THINK
I'LL WANT TO
CLEAN UP THE
WEBBING
FIRST.

ALSO, THEY
MIGHT BE
INTERESTED TO
KNOW HOW PLAIN
OLD MIGUEL
O'HARA WOULD
UP **SHREDDING**
THEIR STATE-
OF-THE-ART
SECURITY
DROIDS.

PLUS THEY
HAVE ON-BOARD
RECORDING
DEVICES THAT
DOUBTLESS HAVE
FASCINATING
FOOTAGE OF YOUR
BROTHER POPPING
HIS CLAWS AND
RIPPING THEM
TO BITS.



SO WHEN ARE YOU
GONNA TELL ME HOW
THIS WHOLE SPIDER-
MAN WEIRDNESS
STARTED?

WHEN I'M
FEELING
BORED AND
MASOCHISTIC.

MOVE,
PLEASE.



WOW, A
PARTICLE
COMPACTOR/
RECYCLER.

HAD IT **INSTALLED**
LAST YEAR WHEN I
STARTED BRINGING
LAB WORK HOME. DIDN'T
THINK I'D BE STUFFING
DROIDS DOWN IT,
THOUGH. GIMME A
HAND HERE.

YOU DROP
DANA OFF AT
HER PLACE?



YEAH, THEN SWITCHED TO
SPIDER-MAN TO MAKE
BETTER TIME, SINCE PUBLIC
TRANSPORT'S BOTCHED UP.

JUST FOR
CONVENIENCE,
THEN... AND NOT
BECAUSE YOU
GET OFF ON IT.

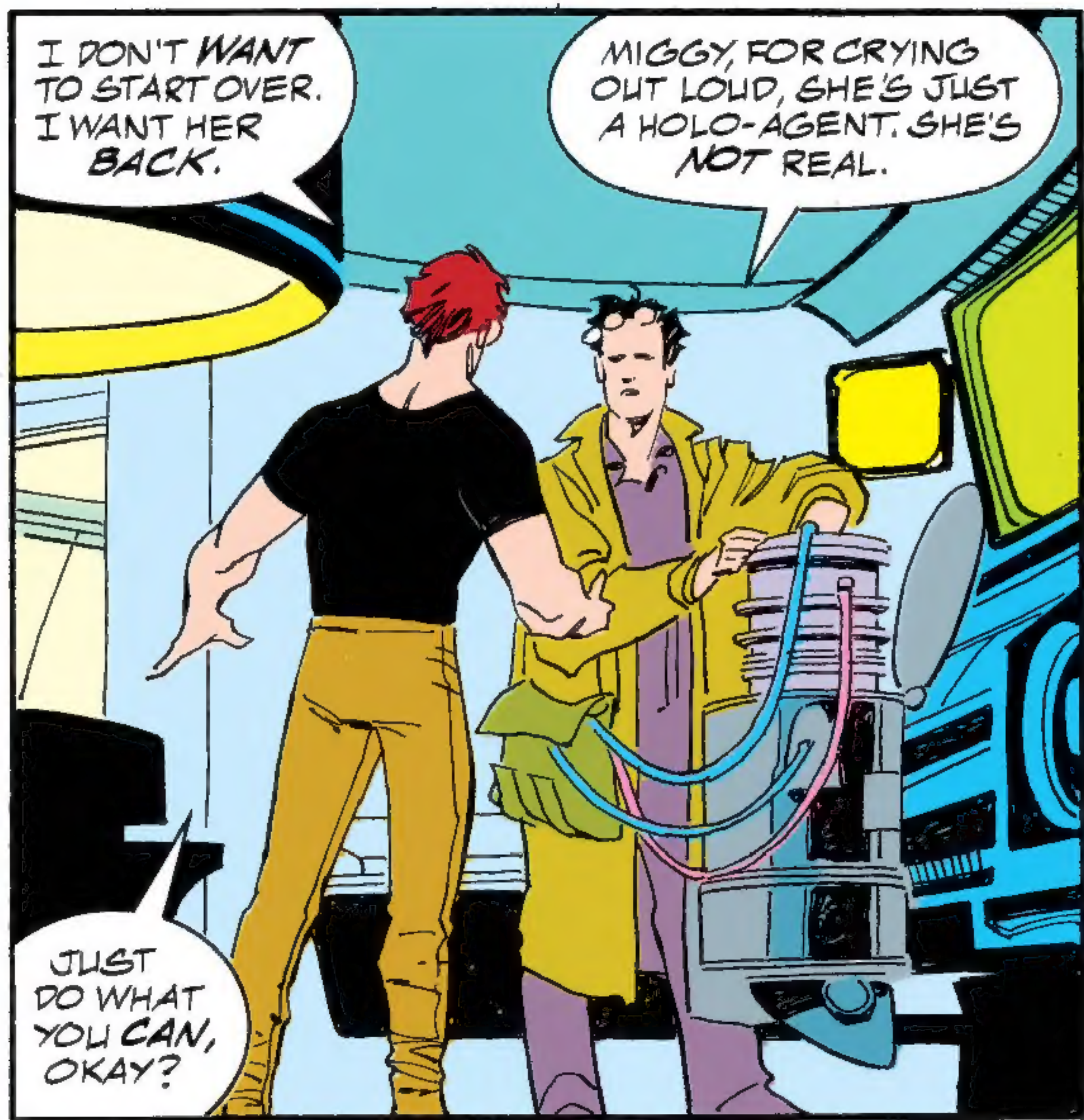


SAVE IT,
OKAY?

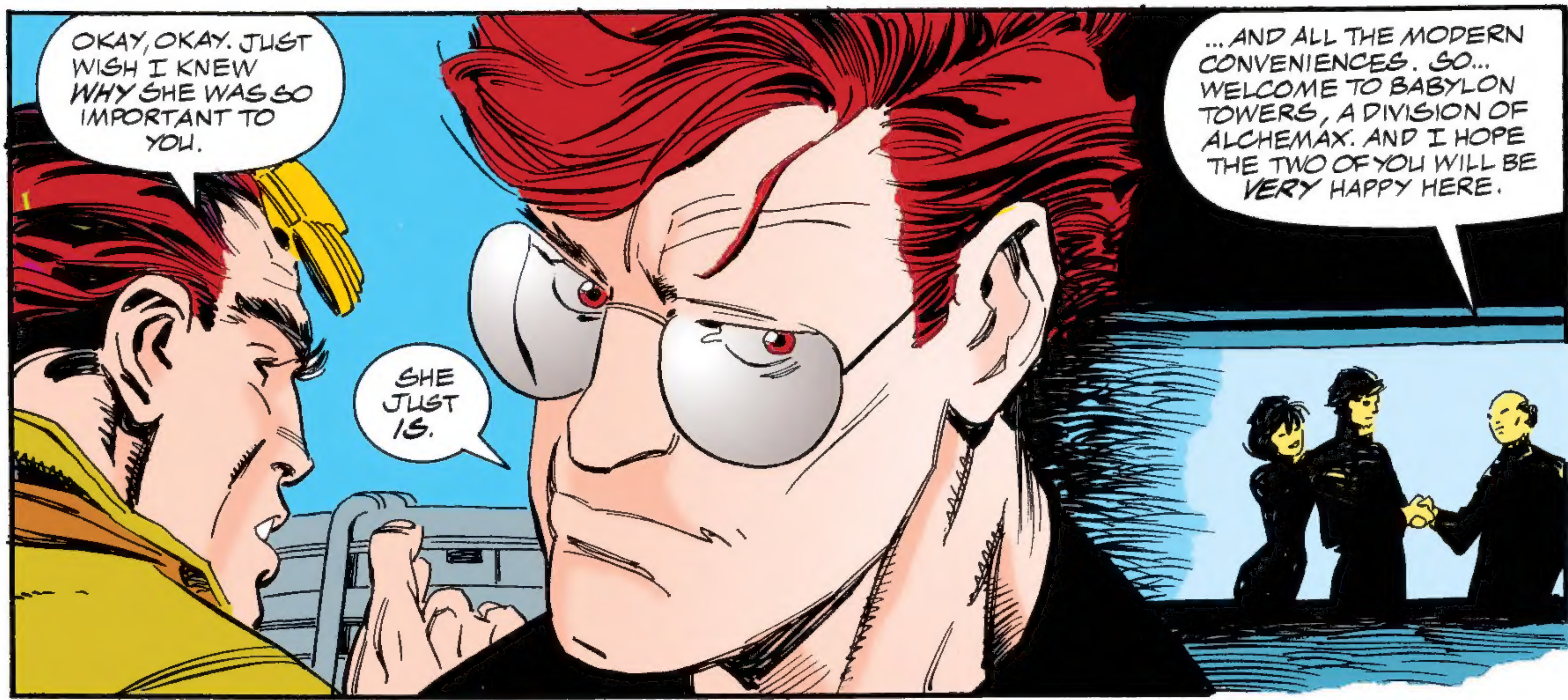
THE BIG
PROBLEM IS
LYLA'S STILL
OFF-LINE. THINK
YOU CAN GET
HER UP AND
RUNNING?



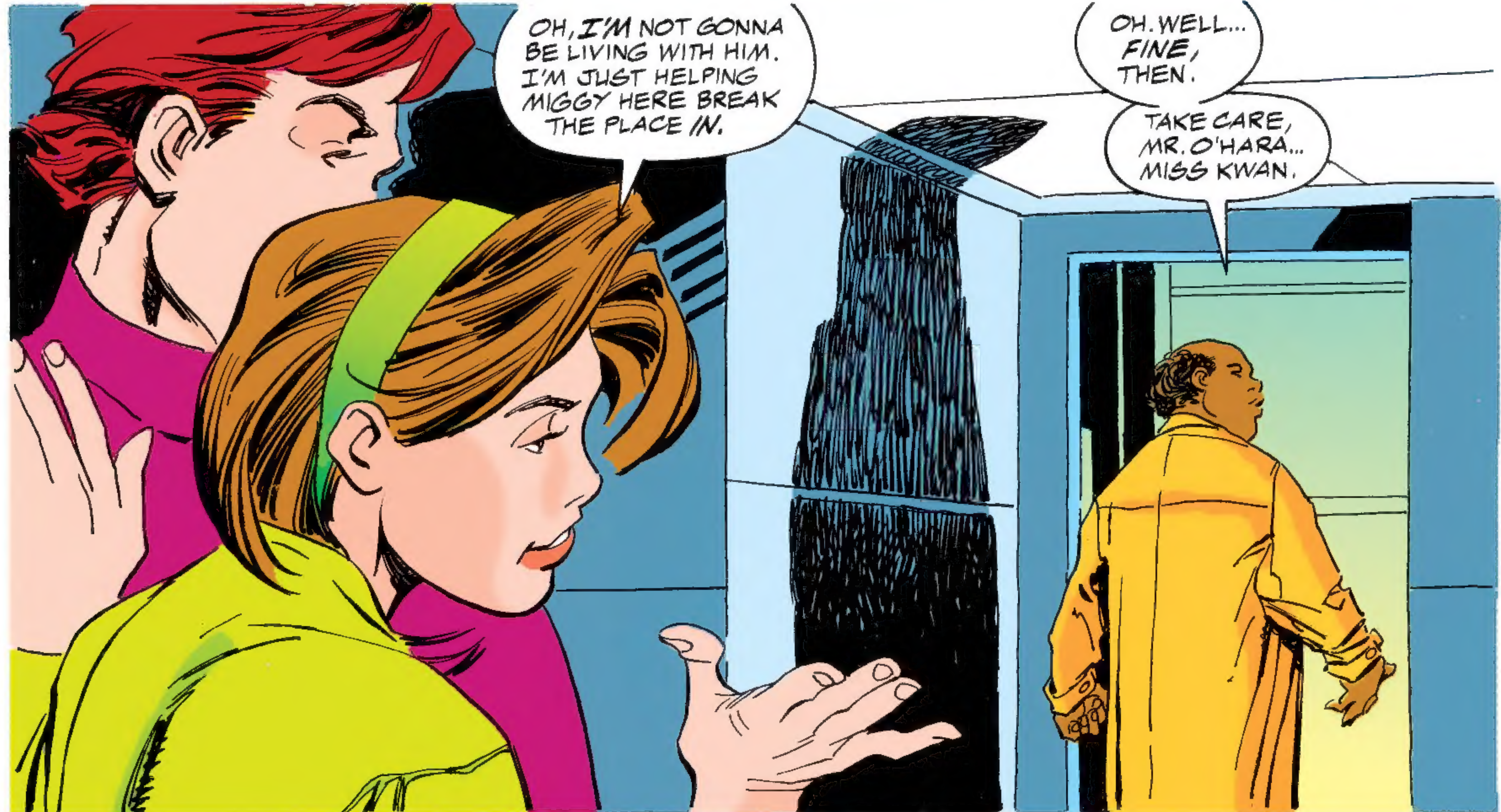
NO PROMISES. BUT FRANKLY, WITH THE SYSTEMS DAMAGES...
...IT'D BE EASIER TO JUST TOSS HER AND START OVER.



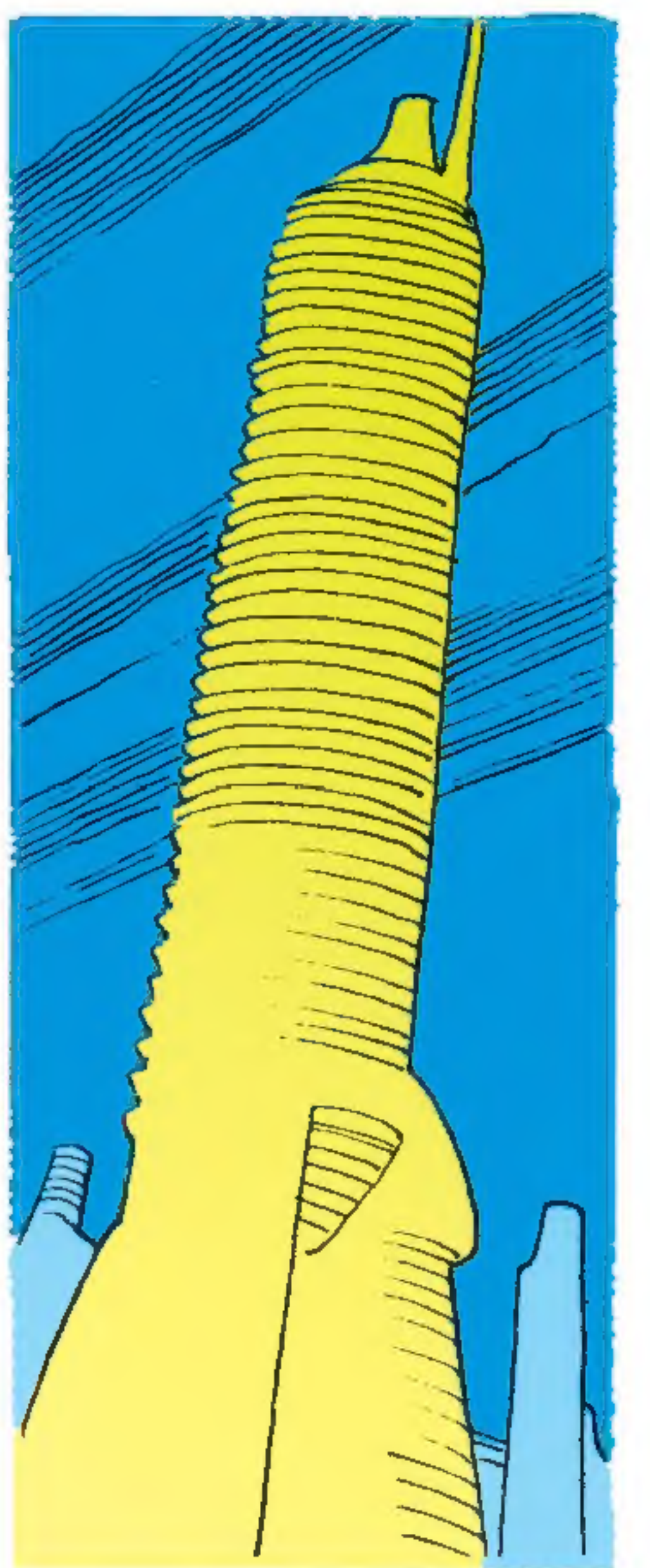
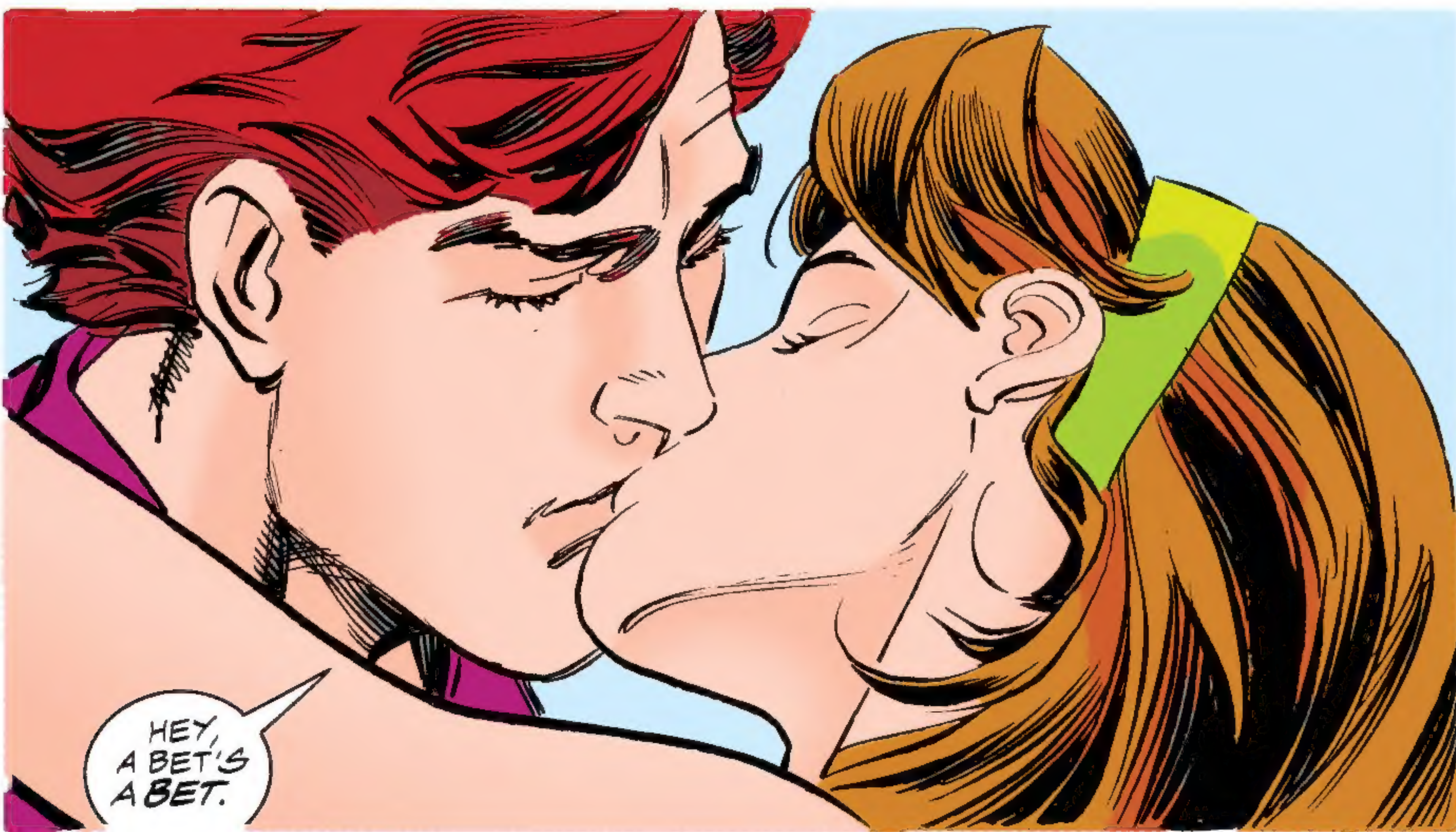
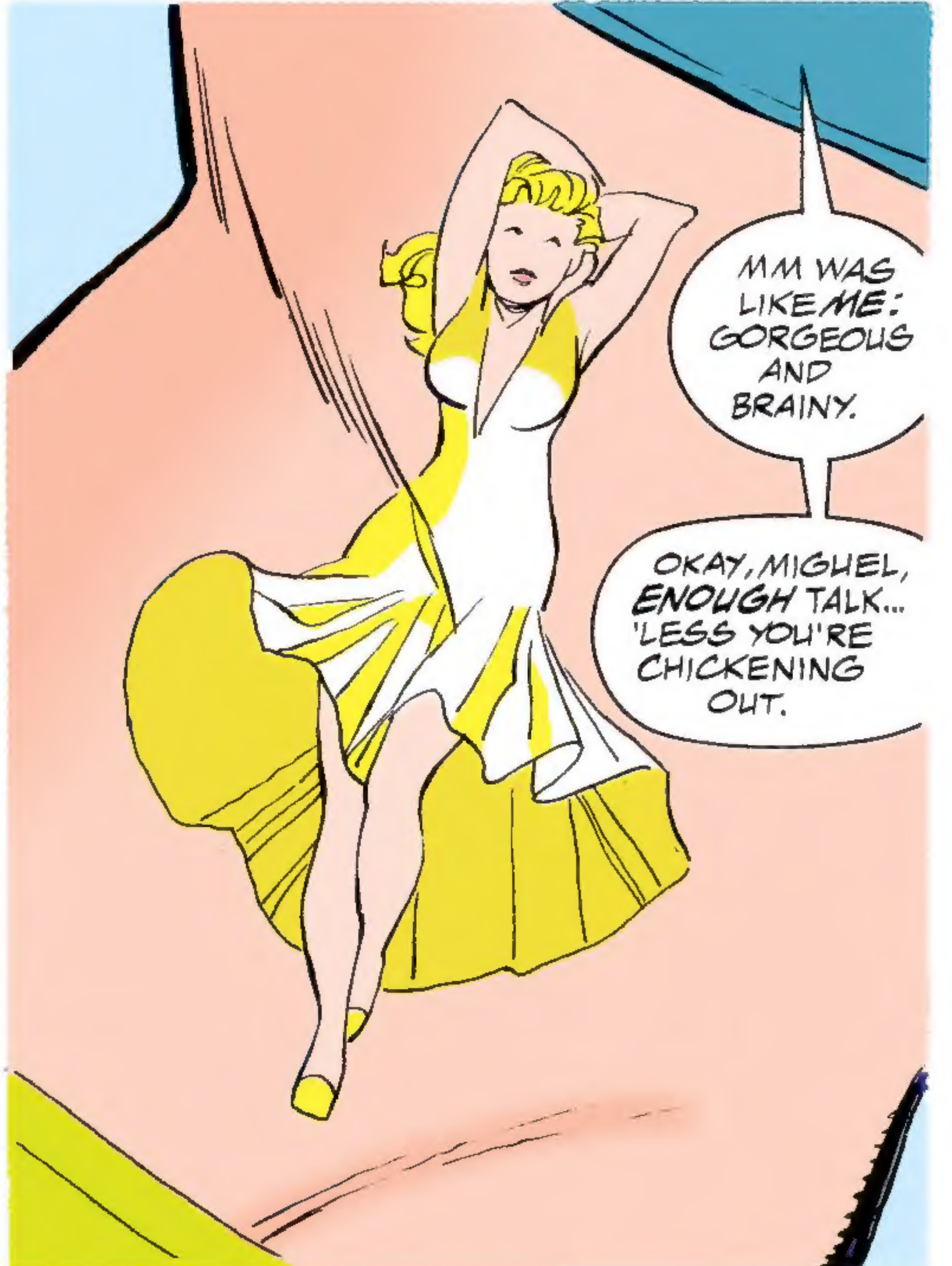
I DON'T WANT TO START OVER. I WANT HER BACK.
MIGGY, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, SHE'S JUST A HOLO-AGENT. SHE'S NOT REAL.
JUST DO WHAT YOU CAN, OKAY?

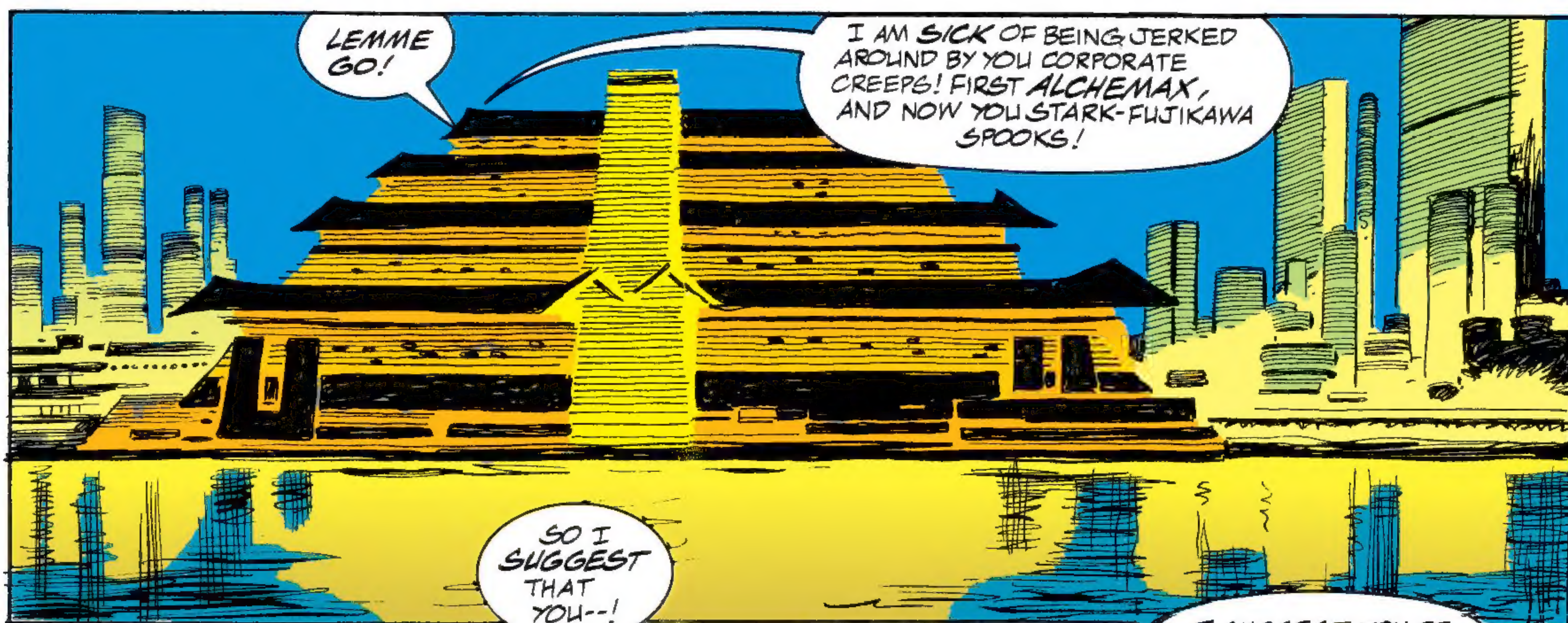


OKAY, OKAY. JUST WISH I KNEW WHY SHE WAS SO IMPORTANT TO YOU.
SHE JUST IS.
...AND ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES. SO... WELCOME TO BABYLON TOWERS, A DIVISION OF ALCHEMAX. AND I HOPE THE TWO OF YOU WILL BE VERY HAPPY HERE.



OH, I'M NOT GONNA BE LIVING WITH HIM. I'M JUST HELPING MIGGY HERE BREAK THE PLACE IN.
OH, WELL... FINE, THEN.
TAKE CARE, MR. O'HARA... MISS KWAN.





LEMME GO!

I AM SICK OF BEING JERKED AROUND BY YOU CORPORATE CREEPS! FIRST **ALCHEMAX**, AND NOW YOU **STARK-FUJIKAWA SPOOKS!**

SO I SUGGEST THAT YOU--!



I SUGGEST YOU BE AWARE THAT YOUR ABRUPT DISAPPEARANCE WOULD GARNER NO INTEREST FROM THE AUTHORITIES WHATSOEVER.

I FURTHER SUGGEST, MISS NASH, THAT YOU KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN, FOR WE HAVE **MUCH** TO OFFER ONE ANOTHER.

OH YEAH?

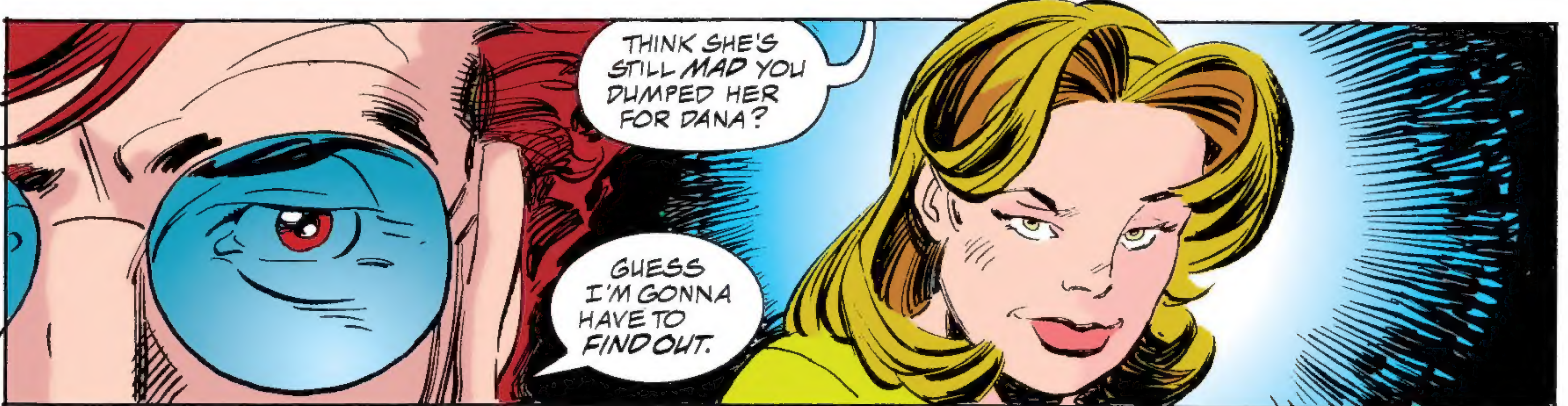
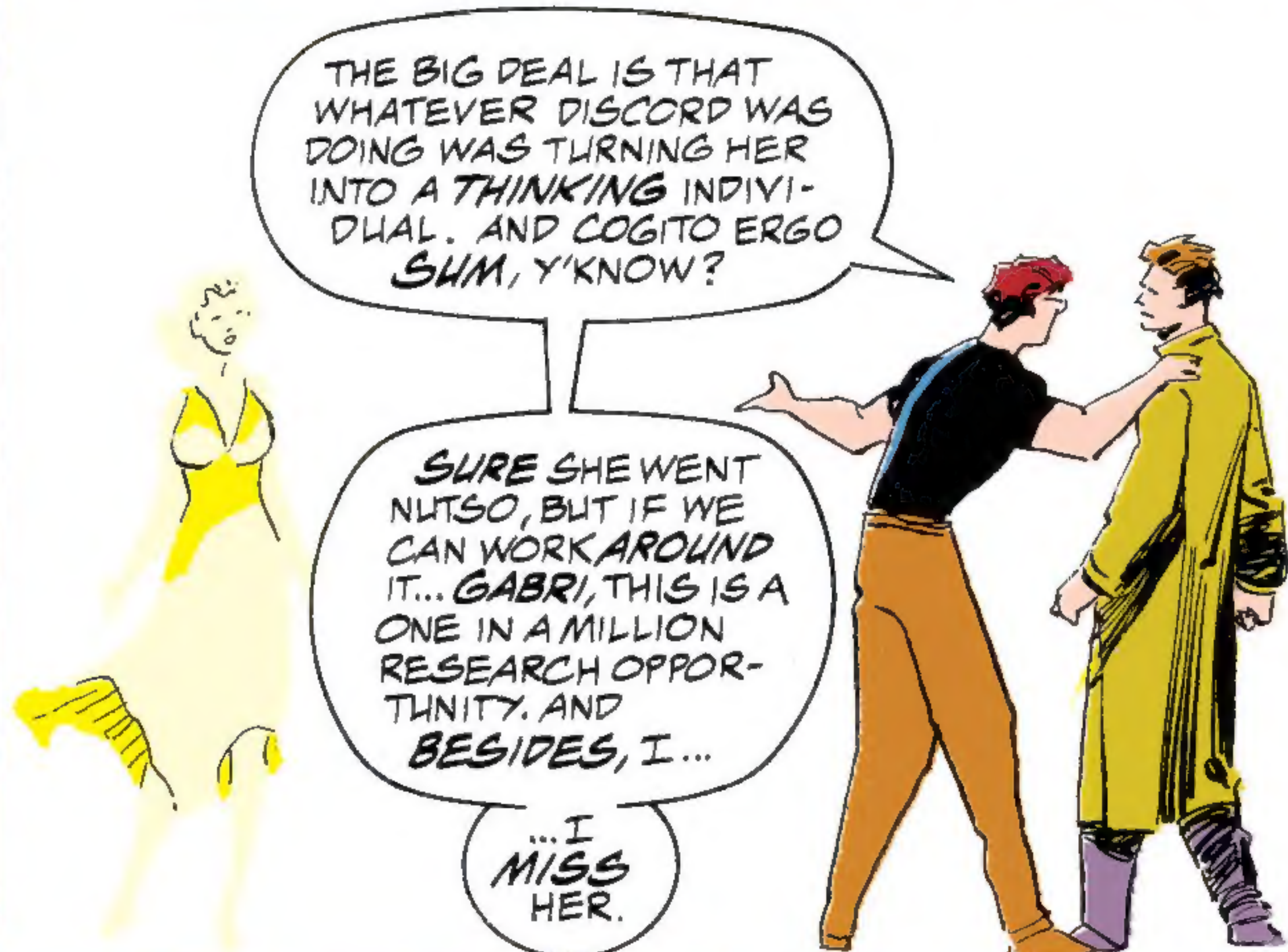
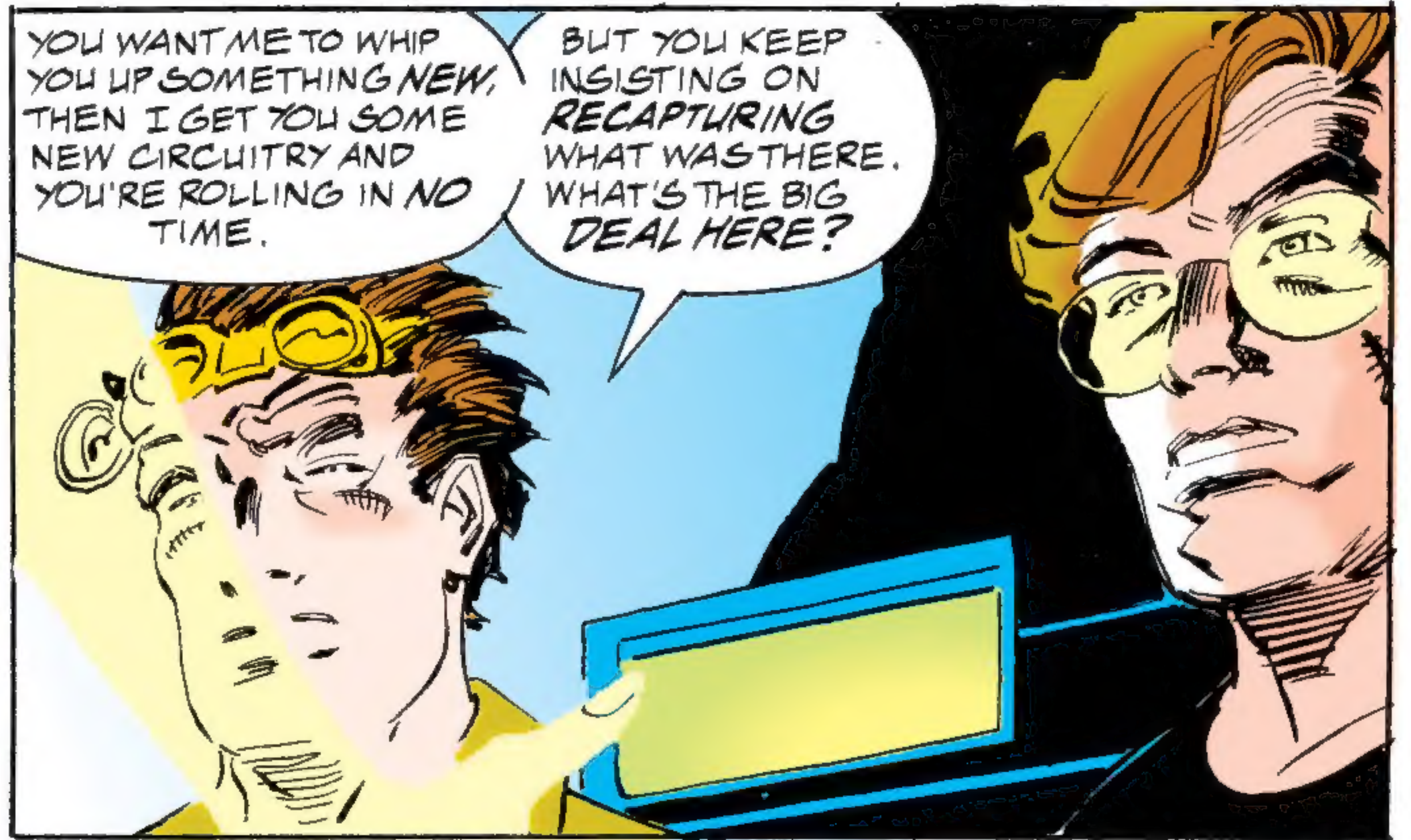


"OH YEAH." THE DAZZLING REPORTEE OF TODAY'S YOUTH.

WE BELIEVE, KASEY NASH, THAT YOU HAVE A **CONNECTION** TO SPIDER-MAN. WE THINK YOU CAN HELP US FIND HIM.

AND IF I DON'T?

YOU CAN HELP US ALIVE OR DEAD, MISS NASH. THE CHOICE IS OF LITTLE CONSEQUENCE TO US, BUT MIGHT BE OF **MAJOR CONSEQUENCE** TO YOU.



NEXT: MIGUEL GOES TO XINA AND GETS JACK. KASEY'S DECISION. THE INTRODUCTION OF RISQUE, PLUS MORE FEMALE PROBLEMS IN:

NO FURY